



STILL YOUR FAVORITE COMICS MAGAZINE!

No. 150

AUG.

Ten Cents



Detective COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

Once again
the BAT-SIGNAL
SUMMONS
BATMAN and ROBIN
TO THE CAUSE OF LAW
AND ORDER!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY W



DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS... HAUNTED HOUSES? YOU SHOULDN'T. FOR MODERN SCIENCE TELLS US THAT SUPERNATURAL SPECTERS DO NOT EXIST... THAT ALL PHANTOMS ARE PHONEY!

BEAR THESE FACTS IN MIND AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ENCOUNTER AN OMINOUS, SHADOWY WRAITH WHO STALKS A GREAT METROPOLIS... AN INCREDIBLE APPARITION

THAT COMES TO BE KNOWN AS... **THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY!**



ONE NIGHT, IN THE APARTMENT OF ROBERT J. PIERCE, GOTHAM CITY'S YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY...



SUDDENLY...



THEN, AS THE BADLY FRIGHTENED D.A. RUSHES INTO THE STREET...



AND AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, IN A ROOM AT THE GOTHAM HOTEL...



AND THEN...





TELEPHONE WIRES CRACKLE - AND, LATER, AN AWESOME SIGNAL STABS THROUGH THE SKY -
THE BAT-SIGNAL!

OH-OH!
DUTY
CALLS!

WONDER WHAT
COMMISSIONER
GORDON
WANTS OF
US NOW...?



NO
LEFT
TURN

BUT NEWSPAPERS QUICKLY REPORT THE SENSATIONAL STORY...

GOTHAM NEWS

GOHOST STALKS GOTHAM!

SPIRIT OF "RIFLE"
RAFFERTY SWEARS
ETERNAL VENGEANCE
AGAINST CITY AND
ITS OFFICIALS;
CLAIMS INNOCENCE
OF MURDER WHICH
SENT HIM TO
CHAIR



A FEW MOMENTS LATER IN THE PLAY,
MACBETH IS CONFRONTED WITH BANQUO'S
GHOST...

IN THIS
PLAY, THE
GHOST OF
BANQUO
APPEARS TO
HAUNT
MACBETH'S
CONSCIENCE!

HORRIBLE
SIGHT! NOW
I SEE 'TIS
TRUE!

IN GORDON'S OFFICE...

BUT **BOTH** OF US SAW
IT! AND SO DID THE
MAYOR! I TELL YOU -
IT'S REAL!

PREPOSTEROUS!
YOU'VE BEEN HOAXED -
THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS A GHOST!

THAT EVENING, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ATTEND A STAGE PRESENTATION OF SHAKESPEARE'S IMMORTAL PLAY, "MACBETH" ...

DOUBLE, DOUBLE,
TOIL AND TROUBLE;
FIRE BURN AND
CAULDRON BUBBLE...

THIS PLAY
IS SWELL!
WE'RE
STUDYING
IT IN
SCHOOL?

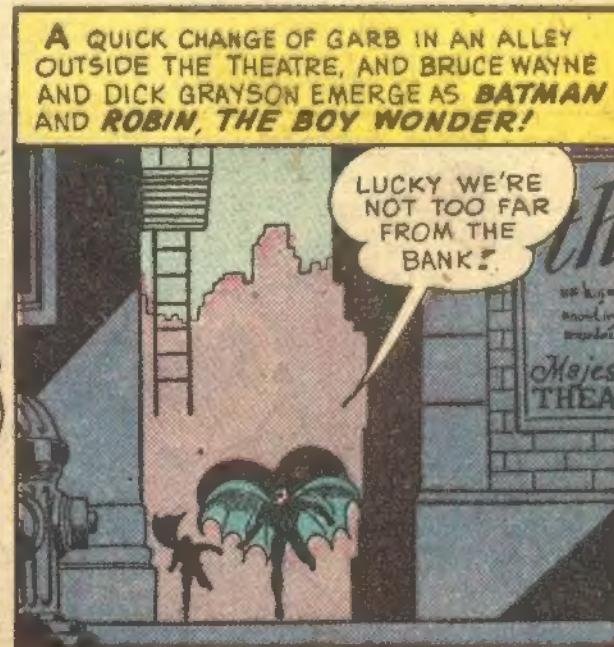
SUDDENLY, THE AUDIENCE GASPS IN HORROR!

AWAY, YOU CRUDE IMITATOR!
THERE IS ONLY ONE REAL
GHOST!

IT'S THE
GHOST!
THE GHOST
OF "RIFLE"
RAFFERTY!

HELP!

HELP!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



EVEN THOUGH OUTNUMBERED, THE CRIME-BUSTERS BOWL INTO THEIR FOES WITH DYNAMITE FURY!





A WEEK PASSES, AND THE GHOST IS EVERYWHERE, PREDICTING CRIME AFTER CRIME—WHILE MEN BEGIN TO DOUBT THEIR SANITY...

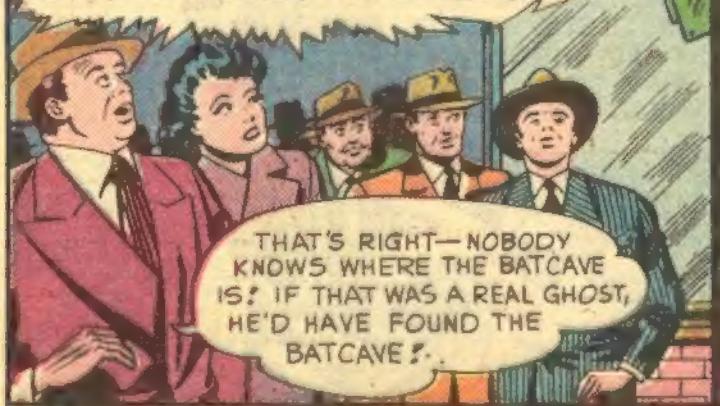


WHILE IN THE UNDERWORLD, ANOTHER REACTION TAKES PLACE...



AND IN THE MIDST OF THE HYSTERIA, THE COLD LOGIC OF THE **BATMAN** MOMENTARILY BRACES THE POPULACE!

BATMAN STILL INSISTS THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY IS A FAKE! HE DEFIES THE GHOST TO HAUNT THE BATCAVE—AND OF COURSE HE'S GOT SOMETHING THERE...



SUDDENLY, THE CROWD IS ARRESTED BY AN AWESOME SPECTACLE!

AGAIN WILL PROVE I AM FROM ANOTHER WORLD! NOW AS I LOOK ACROSS THE RIVER—CROOKS MAKE READY TO ROB THE SOLAR AMUSEMENT PARK!



THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY!

SAY! THAT'S ABOUT THE FOURTH CRIME IT'S PREDICTED THIS WEEK!

AND ONCE AGAIN, THE GHOST'S PREDICTION GALVANIZES THE DYNAMIC DUO INTO ACTION!

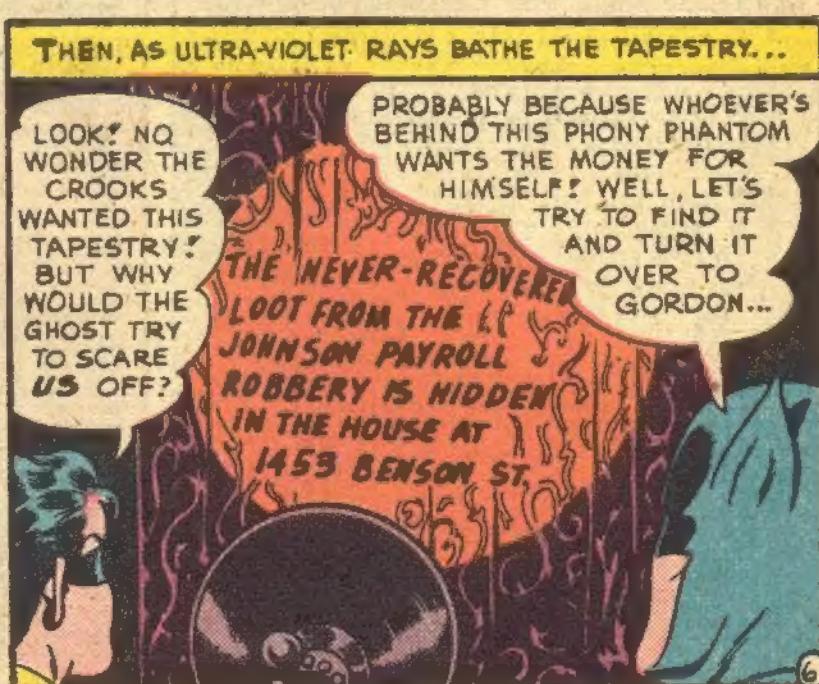
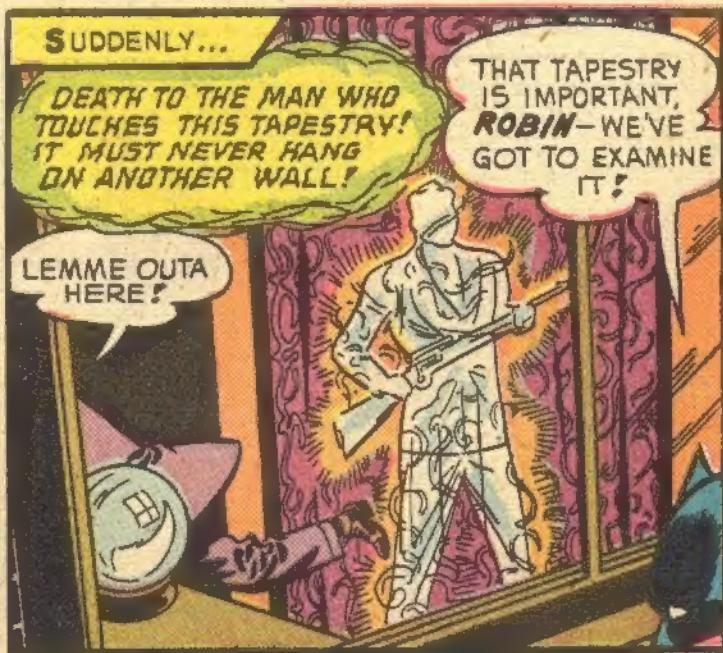
WHAT CAN THIS MEAN, **BATMAN**?

THE AMUSEMENT PARK IS CLOSED THIS TIME OF YEAR! CRIMINALS!

DON'T KNOW YET—BUT WHATEVER ELSE THIS GHOST IS UP TO, IT'S RAPIDLY CLEARING GOTHAM CITY OF

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DARKENED AMUSEMENT PARK...





AN HOUR LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HERE'S THE JOHNSON PAYROLL MONEY, COMMISSIONER—THANKS TO OUR FRIEND, THE GHOST!

YES, **BATMAN**—BUT WE MUST NAIL THIS GHOST AT ONCE! IT'S PUT THE WHOLE CITY IN A PANIC! I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME NOW AND MEET A MAN I THINK CAN HELP US!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

THIS IS DR. PAUL VISIO, **BATMAN**—THE FAMOUS GHOST-HUNTER! HE IS GOING TO REASSURE OUR CITIZENRY AT A HUGE TOWN MEETING TONIGHTS!

I WILL HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE EXPOSING THIS GHOST—I KNOW EVERY TRICK THERE IS...



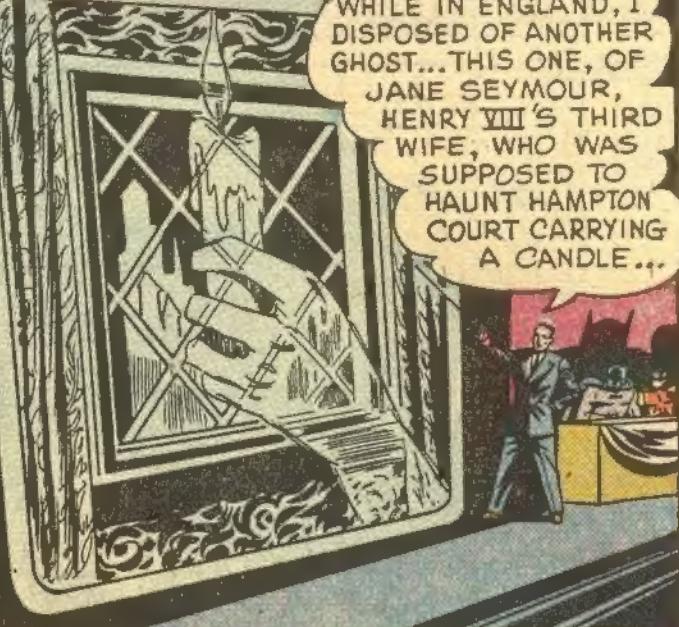
THAT NIGHT, AT THE HUGE GOTHAM CITY CIVIC AUDITORIUM...



THIS IS THE FAMOUS DURY LANE THEATRE GHOST! I WENT TO LONDON, AND WITHIN TWO DAYS EXPOSED IT FOR THE HOAX IT WAS, CREATED BY AN IMAGE PROJECTOR!



WHILE IN ENGLAND, I DISPOSED OF ANOTHER GHOST... THIS ONE, OF JANE SEYMOUR, HENRY VIII'S THIRD WIFE, WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAUNT HAMPTON COURT CARRYING A CANDLE...



HERE YOU SEE THE RUINS OF BORLEY RECTORY, KNOWN AS THE MOST HAUNTED HOUSE IN ENGLAND! YET I SOON PROVED THERE WAS NOTHING TO ITS LEGENDS...





THEN, APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE— THE UNCANNY PHANTOM!

SO, DR. VISIO? YOU CLAIM TO BE A GHOST HUNTER? WELL, EXPOSE ME THEN—IF YOU CAN!

THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY—HERE!

INCREDIBLE—
(GASP)—
INCREDIBLE...

LET ME OUT OF HERE!



THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE GHOST MADE VISIO JUMP— KNOCK A GLASS OF WATER IN MY LAP...

WHAT HAPPENED?



MEANWHILE, BEDLAM REIGNS IN THE AUDITORIUM...

BULLETS!
I LAUGH AT BULLETS!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!

THIS IS TERRIBLE, GENTLEMAN! IN ALL MY EXPERIENCE, I HAVE NEVER SEEN THIS! THIS IS NO TRICK—THIS GHOST IS REAL!



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE GHOST DISAPPEARS AND ORDER IS RESTORED! AND MINUTES LATER, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO HEADS FOR HOME...

I DON'T CARE WHAT VISIO SAYS, ROBIN— THERE IS NO GHOST! PROOF OF THAT REMAINS THE FACT THAT IT'S NEVER HAUNTED THE BATCAVE!

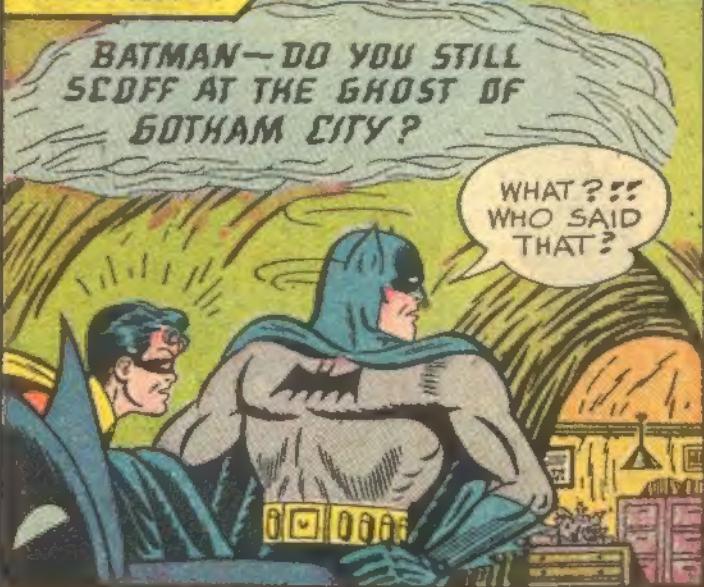
THAT'S RIGHT! WHOEVER'S BEHIND THE GHOST CAN'T MAKE IT MATERIALIZE IN THE BATCAVE, BECAUSE NO MAN ALIVE KNOWS THE BATCAVE'S LOCATION!

THEN, AS THE GALLANT CRIME-SMASHERS PREPARE TO CALL IT A NIGHT...

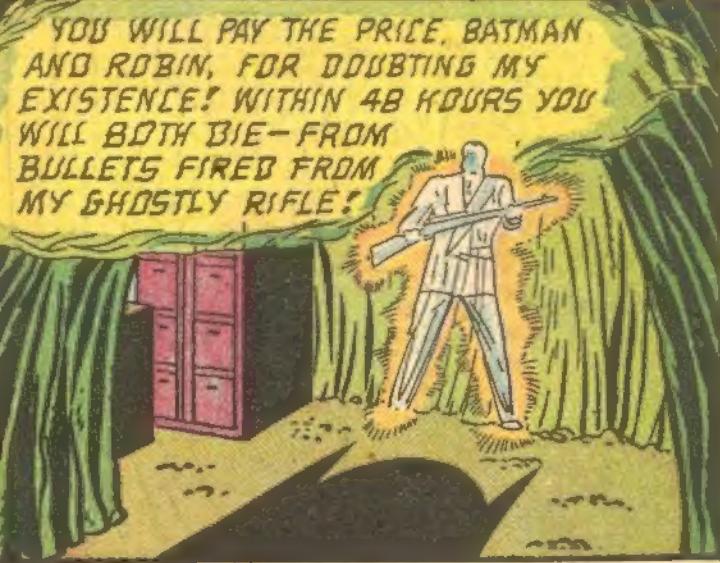
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY— AND TO CAP IT OFF, I'M SOAKED! THAT GLASS OF WATER DID THE TRICK...



ABRUPTLY, AN EERIE VOICE FLOATS THROUGH THE BATCAVE!



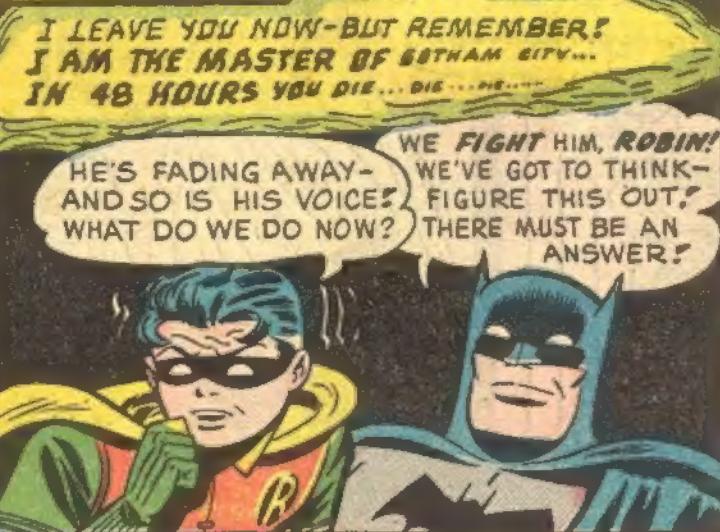
SUDDENLY, THE IMPOSSIBLE TAKES PLACE! THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY HAUNTS THE BATCAVE!



I SEE YOU ARE AMAZED! BUT YOU NEEDN'T BE. WHILE NO MORTAL MAY KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE BATCAVE, WE OF THE SUPERNATURAL KNOW EVERYTHING!



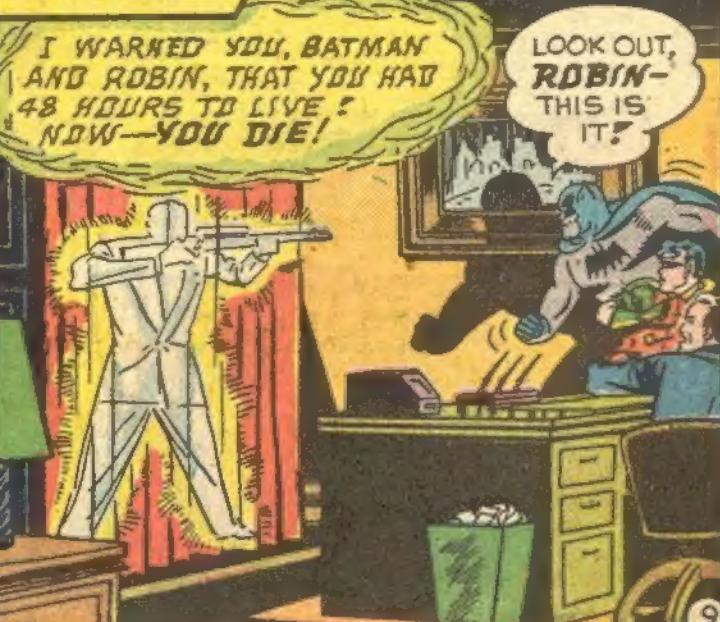
FACED WITH THE GREATEST CRISIS OF THEIR CAREERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN GRIMLY FIGHT OFF THE SHOCK...



TWO DAYS PASS... AND THEN COMMISSIONER GORDON SUMMONS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO DR. VISIO'S OFFICE...



SUDDENLY...



TWO SHOTS RING OUT! AND THEN...

BATMAN AND
ROBIN—
THEY'VE
BEEN
HIT!

BANG!

BANG!

NO PULSE!
BOTH DIED
IMMEDIATELY!

SUDDENLY, GORDON GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

(GASP) THE
GHOSTS OF
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

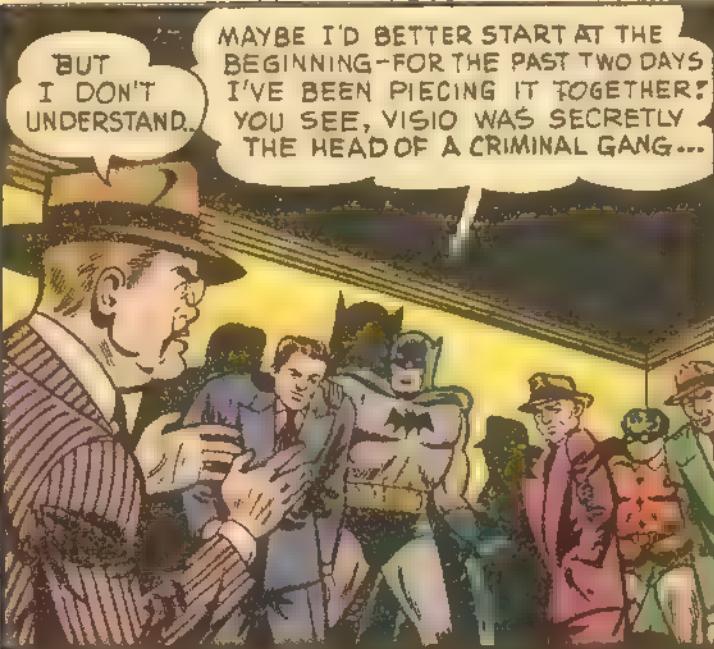
YOU MURDERED US,
VISIO! YOU ARE THE MAN
BEHIND THE GHOST OF
GOTHAM CITY—AND
I CAN PROVE IT!

SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG!

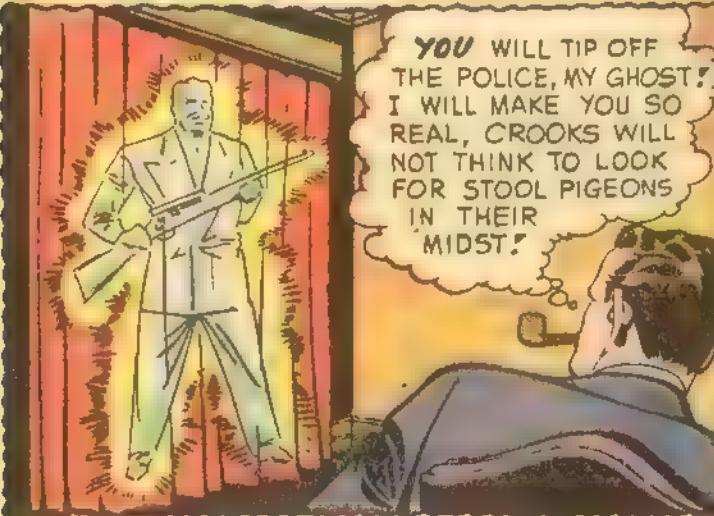
ALL RIGHT, GORDON—
NOW YOU KNOW! BUT YOU'LL
NEVER LIVE TO TELL A SOUL—
I'LL SEE TO THAT!

SUDDENLY, BATMAN AND ROBIN LEAP TO LIFE!

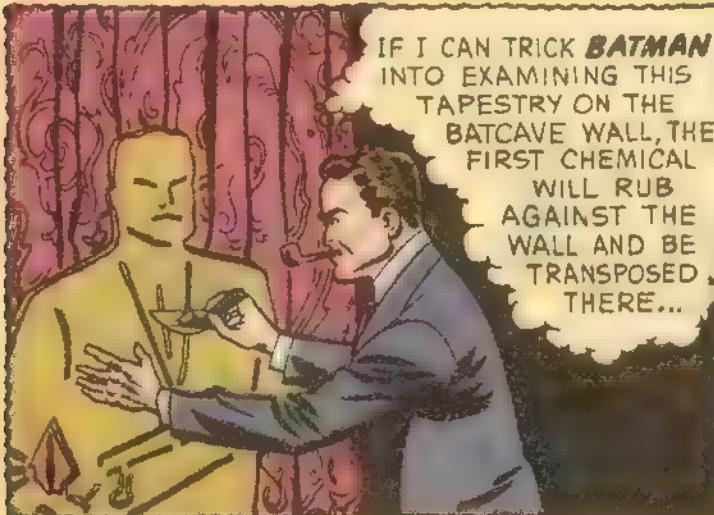
I'LL HANDLE VISIO,
ROBIN! QUICKLY—
BEHIND THOSE
CURTAINS! YOU
SHOULD FIND THE
THUGS WHO
FIRED AT US!



"REALIZING THAT CROOKS WOULD SOON SUSPECT SPIES WERE INFORMING ON THEM, VISIO CREATED HIS 'GHOST' AS A BLIND!"



"FOR THE 'GHOST'S' VOICE, VISIO USED RECORDINGS, OR HIS OWN VOICE, FOR HE WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED VENTRILOQUIST. BUT HE STILL HAD TO GET THE 'GHOST' INTO THE BATCAVE..."



"FOR HIS 'GHOST', VISIO HAD CHOSEN 'RIFLE' RAFFERTY, THE EXECUTED KILLER? BY A SIMPLE COMBINATION OF TWO CHEMICALS, HE COULD MAKE IT MATERIALIZE..."



"ROBIN AND I DID EXAMINE THE TAPESTRY. THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF THE PUBLIC MEETING, WHILE WE WERE ON STAGE WITH VISIO..."



"ONLY ONE OTHER THING WAS NEEDED - THE SECOND CHEMICAL. VISIO FIXED THAT BY PURPOSELY SPILLING WHAT APPARENTLY WAS A GLASS OF WATER OVER MY COSTUME..."

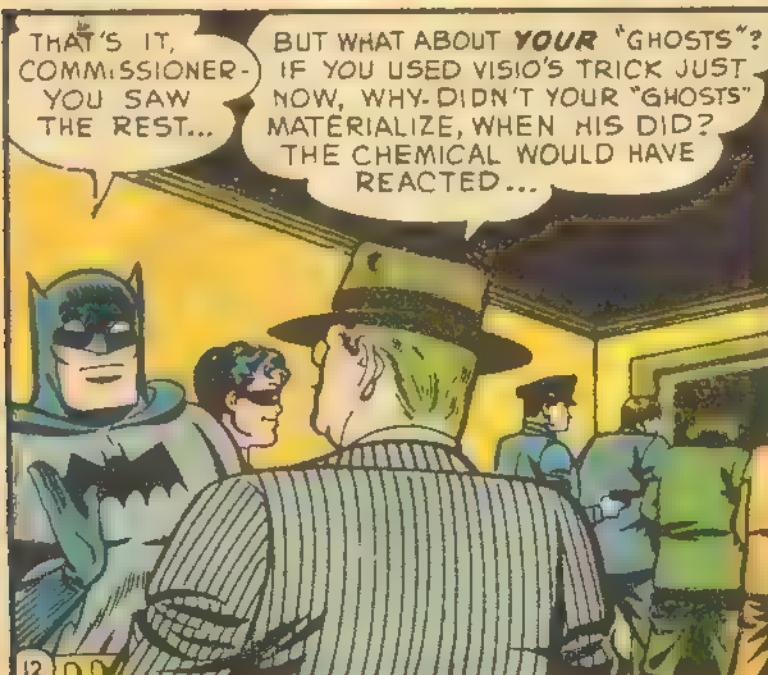


"IN A FEW MOMENTS, WE HAD ISOLATED THE CHEMICAL! WE KNEW A SECOND CHEMICAL MUST HAVE BEEN INTRODUCED EARLIER, AND THEN WE REMEMBERED THE TAPESTRY..."



THAT'S IT, COMMISSIONER - YOU SAW THE REST...

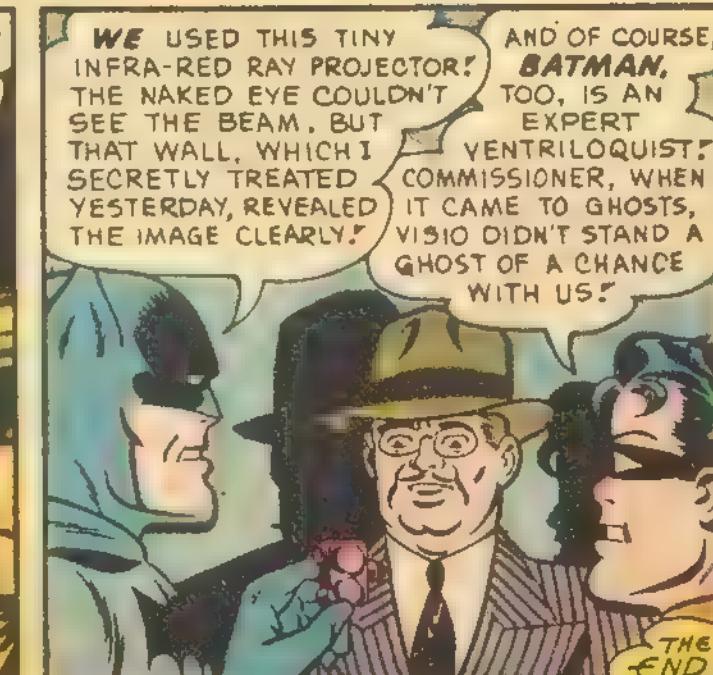
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR "GHOSTS"? IF YOU USED VISIO'S TRICK JUST NOW, WHY DIDN'T YOUR "GHOSTS" MATERIALIZE, WHEN HIS DID? THE CHEMICAL WOULD HAVE REACTED...



"THAT WAS IT! WE FIRST TUMBLED TO THE TRICK WHEN I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT MY WATER-PROOF CAPE APPARENTLY WASN'T WATERPROOF..."



"WE BOTH THOUGHT OF THE BATMOBILE IN THE SAME INSTANT AND, AFTER AN INSPECTION, THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED! BUT TRAPPING VISIO REMAINED A PROBLEM..."



BOB LEMON

STAR PITCHER
OF WORLD
CHAMPION
CLEVELAND
INDIANS



SWITCHED FROM
OUTFIELD TO PITCHING,
LEMON TOOK BATTING
EYE WITH HIM.
BELTED FIVE HOME
RUNS LAST SEASON!

JUST IN CASE...



LEMON'S PITCHING -
HAD HIS WHEATIES



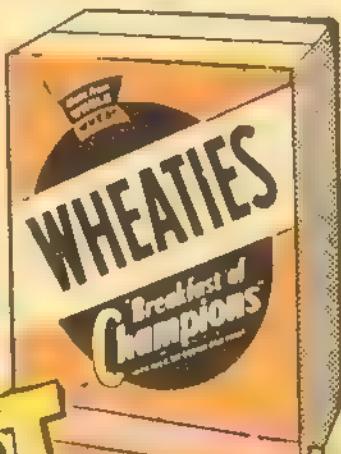
PICKED BY
SPORTING NEWS AS
TOP PITCHER IN AMERICAN
LEAGUE LAST SEASON, LEMON
WAS A TWENTY GAME WINNER.
ADDED TWO MORE VICTORIES IN
WORLD SERIES.



LEMON'S AMAZING
RECORD INCLUDED TEN SHUTOUTS.
REACHED PEAK WHEN HE TAMED
DETROIT TIGERS WITH BRILLIANT
NO-HIT, NO-RUN PERFORMANCE.

LEMON WAS HARDEST-WORKING
PITCHER IN AMERICAN LEAGUE.
PITCHED 294 INNINGS - SPARKED
CLEVELAND'S PENNANT DRIVE.
"I CALL ON WHEATIES OFTEN,"
SAYS BOB. "THOSE WHOLE WHEAT
FLAKES TASTE SWELL, AND
GIVE YOU REAL NOURISHMENT."

WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK
AND FRUIT



Watch for Wakely!

CAN YOU HEAR
THE STRAINS OF A
ROMANTIC WESTERN
SONG DRIFTING
ACROSS THE
MOONLIT PRAIRIE?

DO YOU HARKEN
TO THE THUNDER
OF APPROACHING
HOOFs?

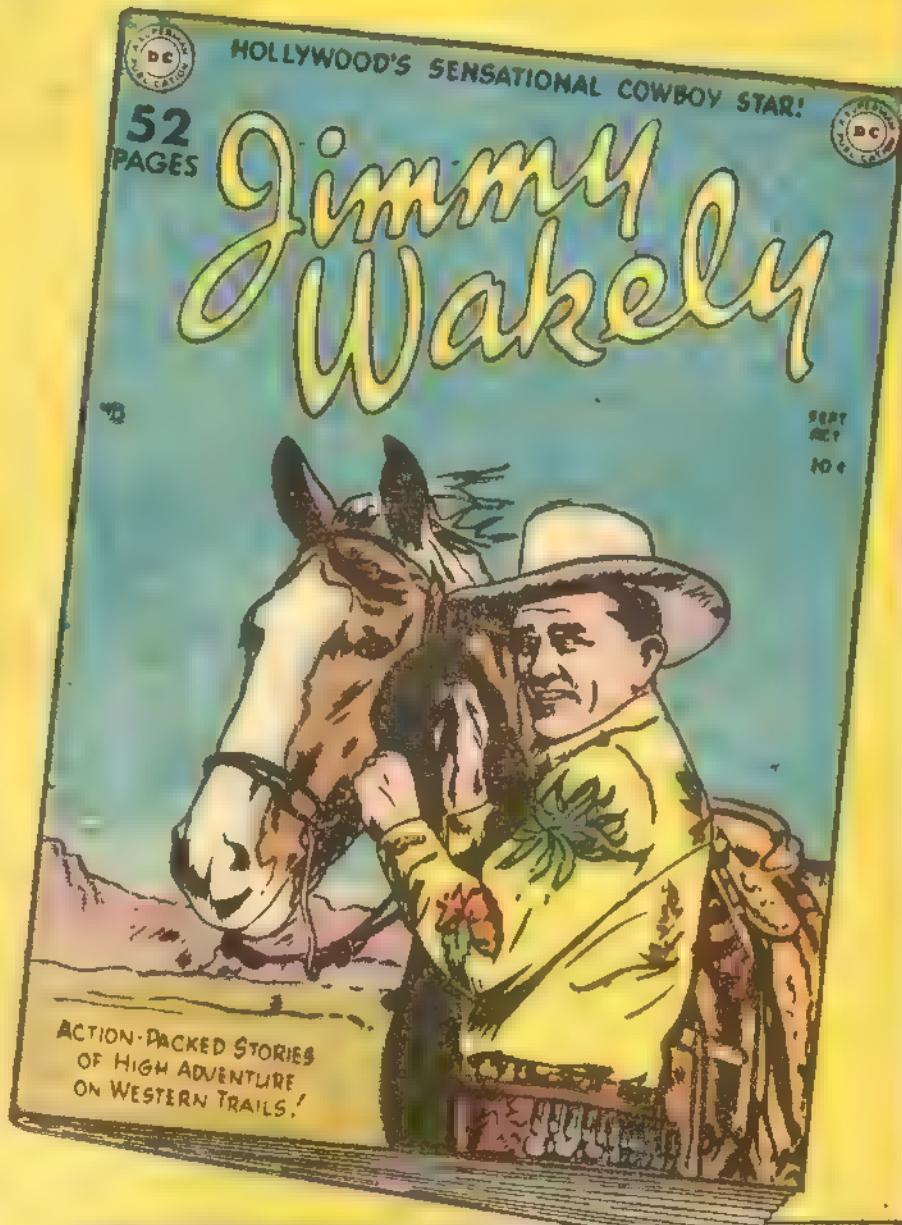
THAT'S
**JIMMY
WAKELY**

—SENSATIONAL
WESTERN STAR
OF

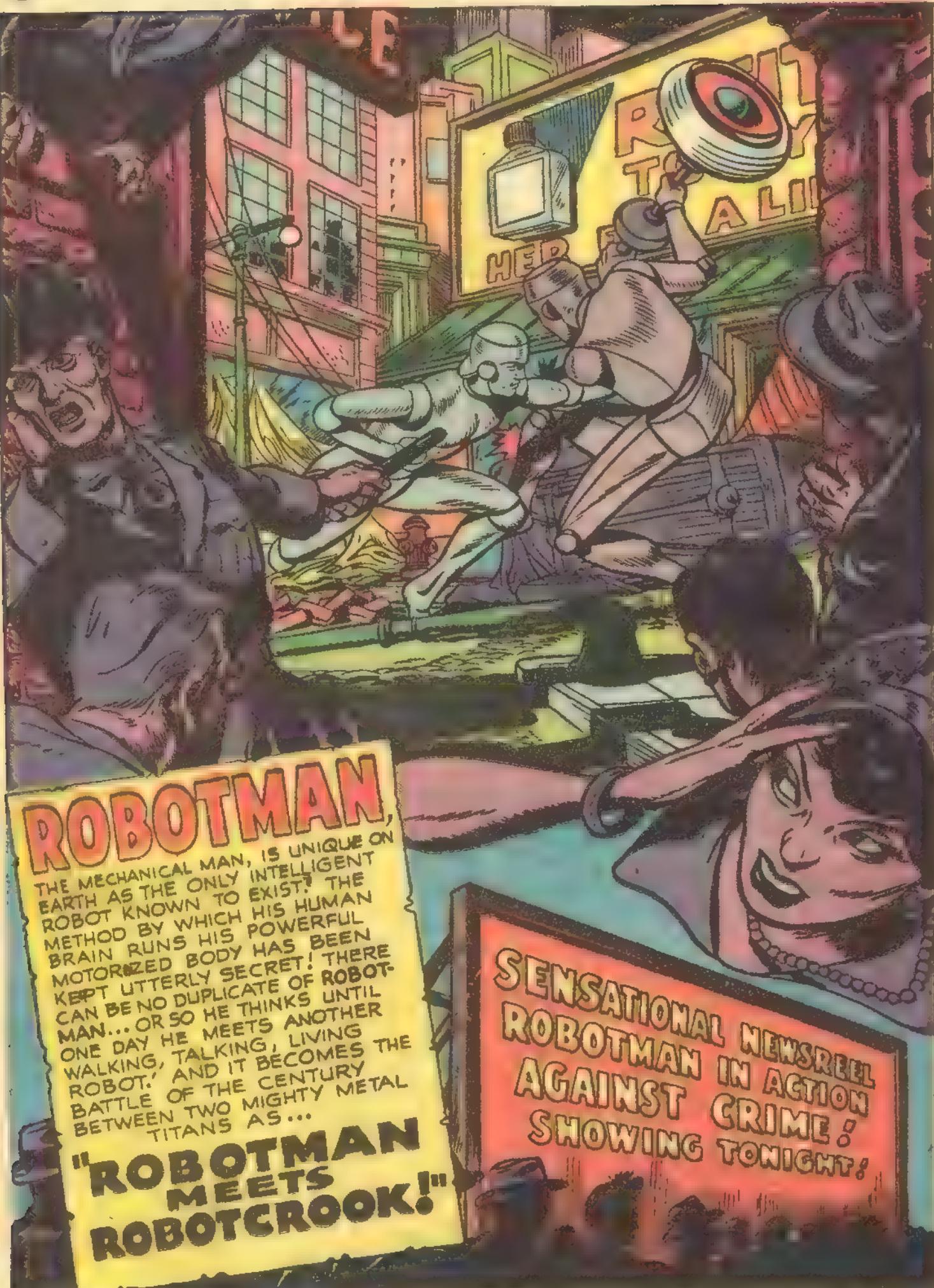
MONOGRAM
PICTURES

—THE COWPOKE
WHO'S PACKING 'EM
IN ON PERSONAL
APPEARANCE
TOURS

—THE RADIO
WRANGLER WHO'S
KEEPING 'EM GLUED
TO THEIR SETS
—THE PLATTER WADDY
WHOSE RECORDS ARE
SELLING LIKE SIXTY!



THE NEW WESTERN MAGAZINE
BY THE STAR MAGAZINE
ALL BY YOURSELF
IT'LL BE ON SALE SOON!
WATCH FOR IT! ASK FOR IT!



ROBOTMAN

THE MECHANICAL MAN, IS UNIQUE ON EARTH AS THE ONLY INTELLIGENT ROBOT KNOWN TO EXIST! THE METHOD BY WHICH HIS HUMAN BRAIN RUNS HIS POWERFUL MOTORIZED BODY HAS BEEN KEPT UTTERLY SECRET! THERE CAN BE NO DUPLICATE OF ROBOTMAN... OR SO HE THINKS UNTIL ONE DAY HE MEETS ANOTHER WALKING, TALKING, LIVING ROBOT. AND IT BECOMES THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY METAL TITANS AS...

**"ROBOTMAN
MEETS
ROBOTCROOK!"**

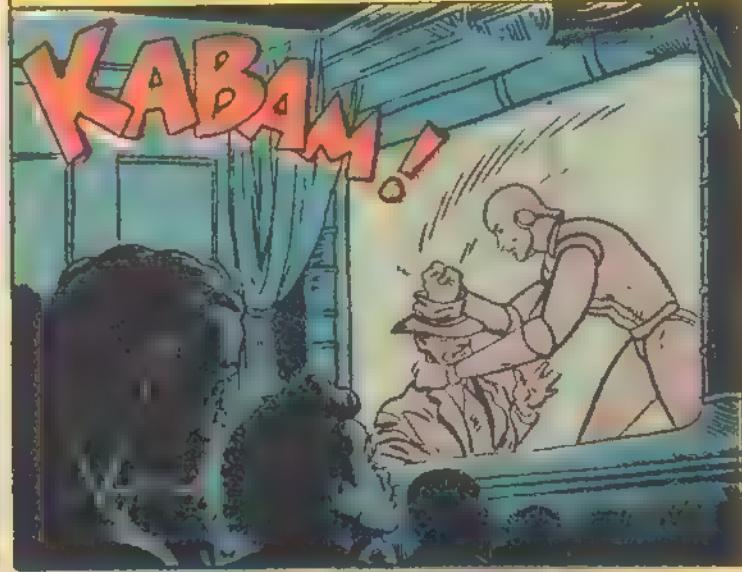
SENSATIONAL NEWSREEL
ROBOTMAN IN ACTION
AGAINST CRIME!
SHOWING TONIGHT!



WITHIN THE THEATER, THE NEWSREEL SHOWS NO HUMAN CRIMINAL CAN DEFEAT THE MIGHTY MAN OF METAL, KNOWN AS ROBOTMAN!

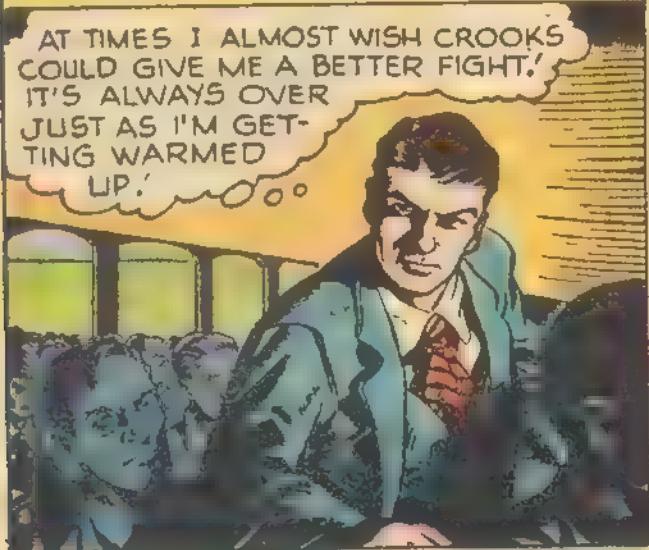


... AND NO HUMAN CHIN CAN STAND UP AGAINST AN IRON FIST POWERED BY STEEL MUSCLES!



PAUL DENNIS HIMSELF, WHO IS ROBOTMAN IN HUMAN GUISE, HAS ATTENDED THE MOVIE...

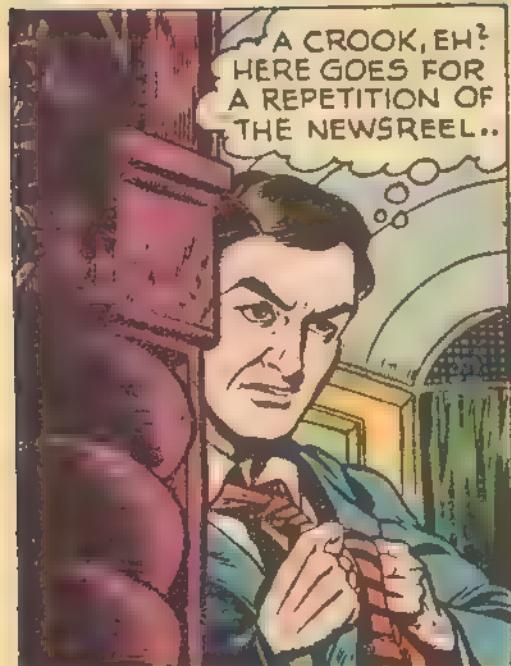
AT TIMES I ALMOST WISH CROOKS COULD GIVE ME A BETTER FIGHT! IT'S ALWAYS OVER JUST AS I'M GETTING WARMED UP!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE, THE BOX-OFFICE IS BEING ROBBED!



A CROOK, EH? HERE GOES FOR A REPETITION OF THE NEWSREEL...



ONE GOOD ALL-OUT BLOW TO FLATTEN YOU!... OWWW!



BUT TO ROBOTMAN'S AMAZEMENT...

YOU'RE STILL STANDING!

SURE, ROBOTMAN! I DID NOT FEEL A THING! HA! HA! I'M NO CREAM PUFF! SEE WHAT I MEAN?

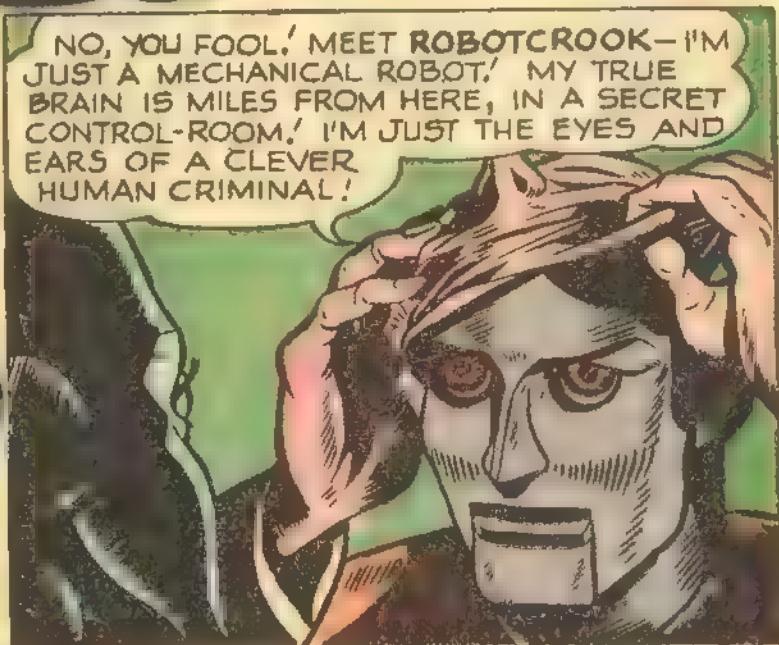
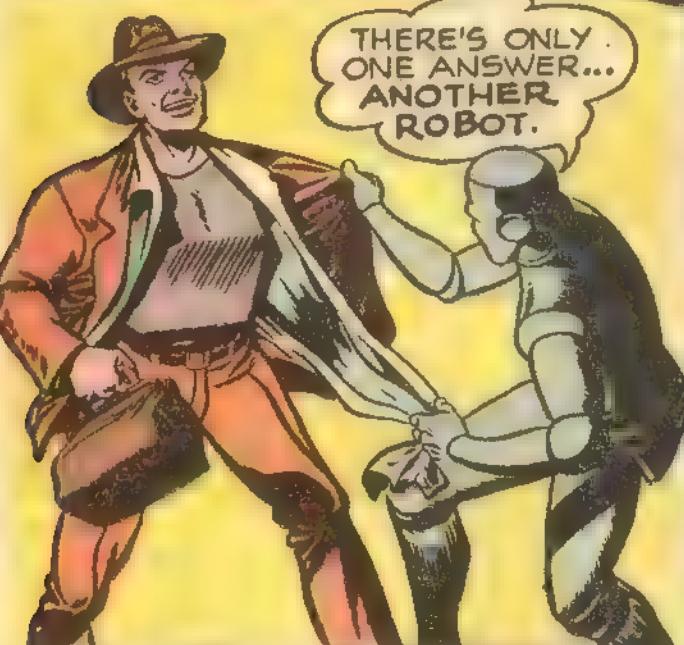
UGG! NO MAN CAN HIT LIKE THAT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

RIGHT AGAIN!

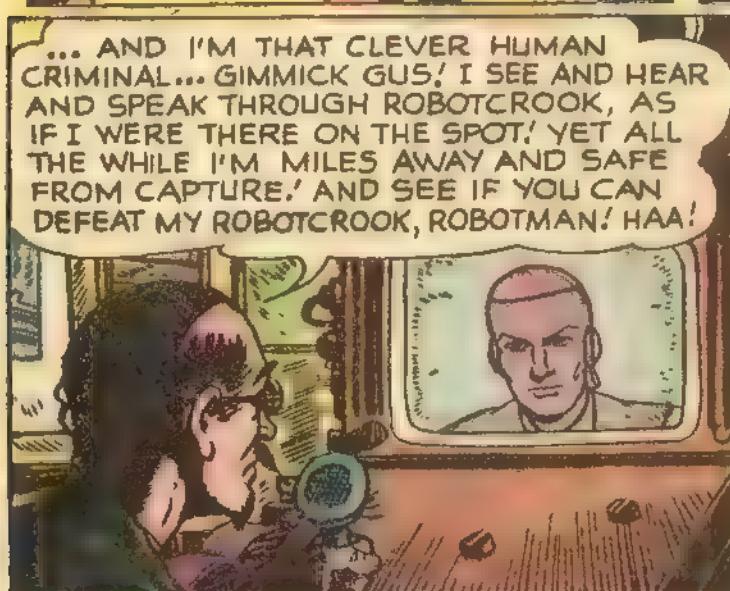


THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER... ANOTHER ROBOT.

NO, YOU FOOL! MEET ROBOTCROOK—I'M JUST A MECHANICAL ROBOT! MY TRUE BRAIN IS MILES FROM HERE, IN A SECRET CONTROL-ROOM! I'M JUST THE EYES AND EARS OF A CLEVER HUMAN CRIMINAL!

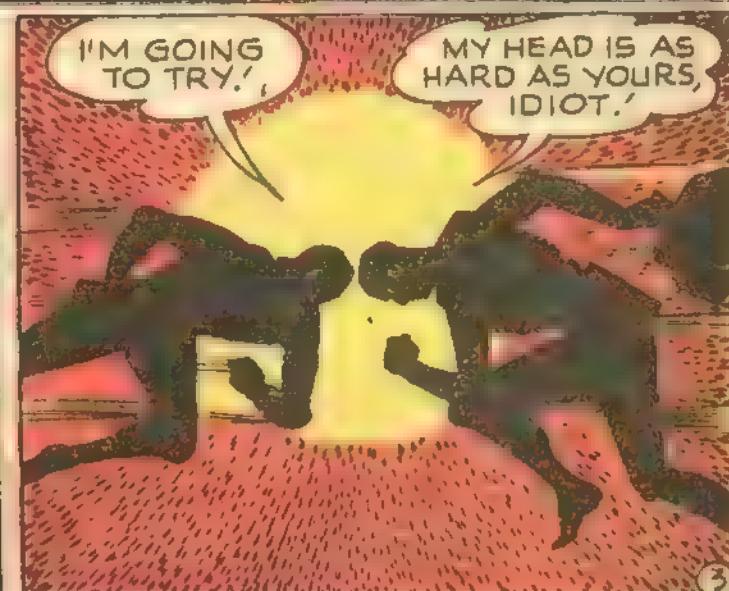


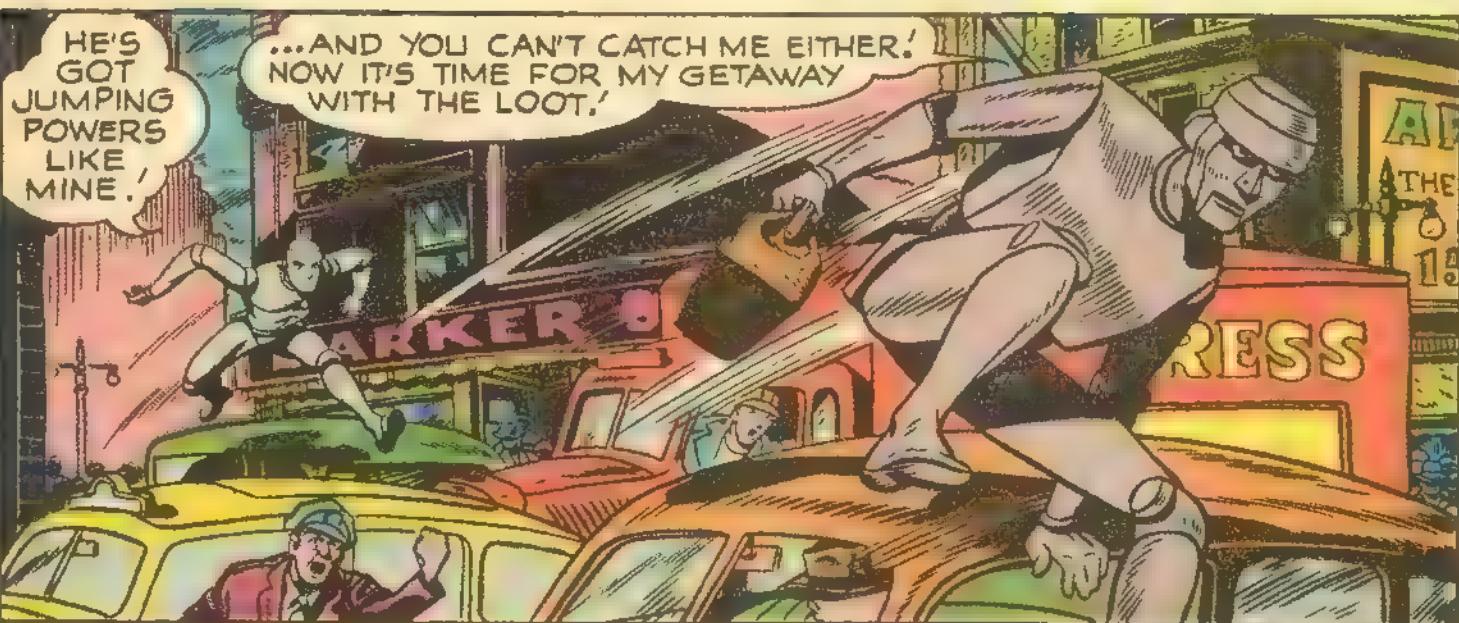
... AND I'M THAT CLEVER HUMAN CRIMINAL... GIMMICK GUS! I SEE AND HEAR AND SPEAK THROUGH ROBOTCROOK, AS IF I WERE THERE ON THE SPOT! YET ALL THE WHILE I'M MILES AWAY AND SAFE FROM CAPTURE! AND SEE IF YOU CAN DEFEAT MY ROBOTCROOK, ROBOTMAN! HAA!



I'M GOING TO TRY.

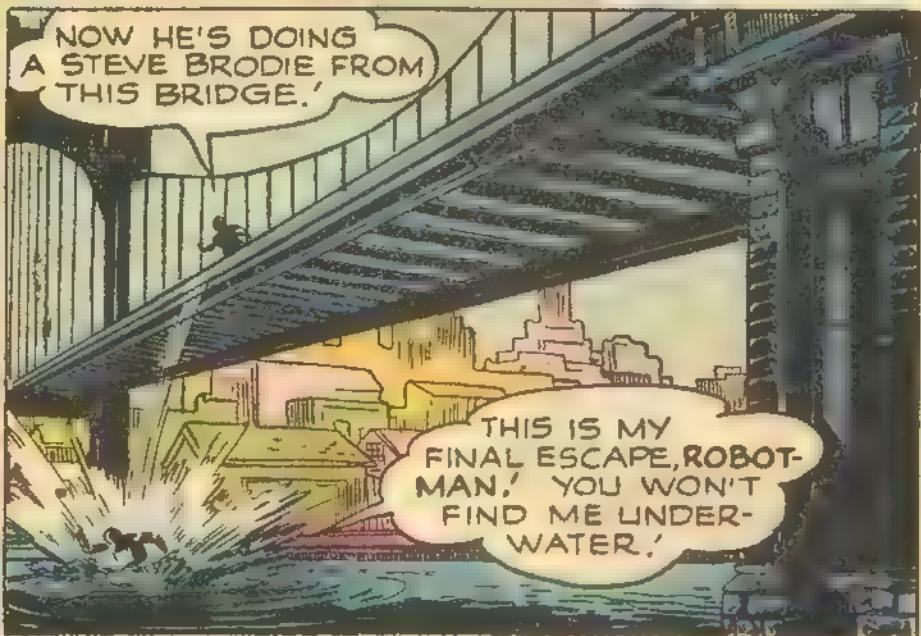
MY HEAD IS AS HARD AS YOURS, IDIOT!





THE CHASE CONTINUES THROUGH THE CITY BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY ROBOTS WHOSE FEATS ARE FAR BEYOND THE HUMAN...

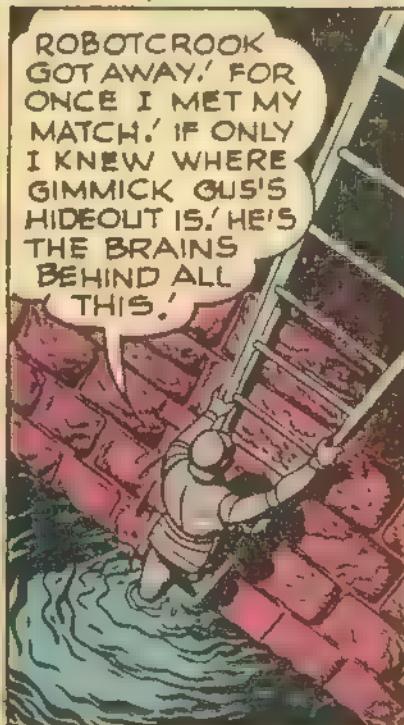
NO MATTER HOW MUCH SPEED I PUT ON, HE'S ALWAYS A JUMP AHEAD OF ME!



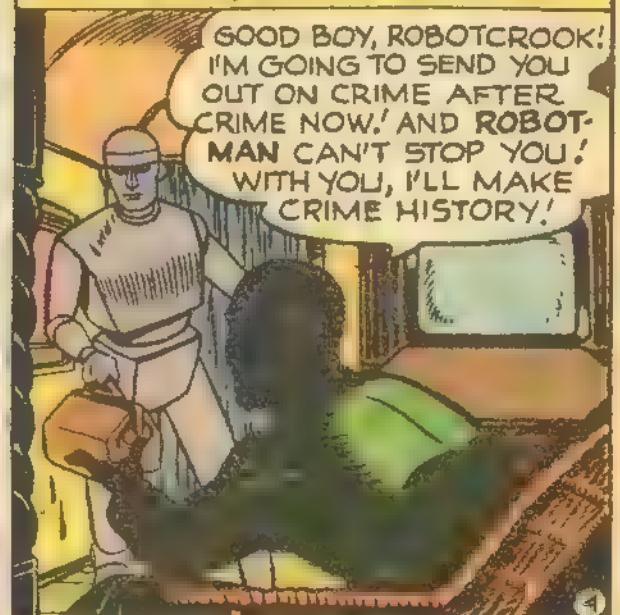
CONCEALED BY MURKY WATERS, THE ROBOT-CROOK MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!



ROBOTCROOK GOT AWAY! FOR ONCE I MET MY MATCH! IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE GIMMICK GUS'S HIDEOUT IS! HE'S THE BRAINS BEHIND ALL THIS!



MEANWHILE, GIMMICK GUS IS HIGHLY ELATED OVER THE FIRST TEST OF HIS CRIME ROBOT...



IN THE FOLLOWING DREAD DAYS, THE POWERFUL ROBOTCROOK RAID'S RIGHT AND LEFT, GUIDED BY HIS HUMAN MASTER!

BULLETIN
ROBOTCROOK RIPS
OPEN SAFE!
THE GLOBE
POLICE SQUAD CAR
DEMOLISHED BY
ROBOTCROOK!

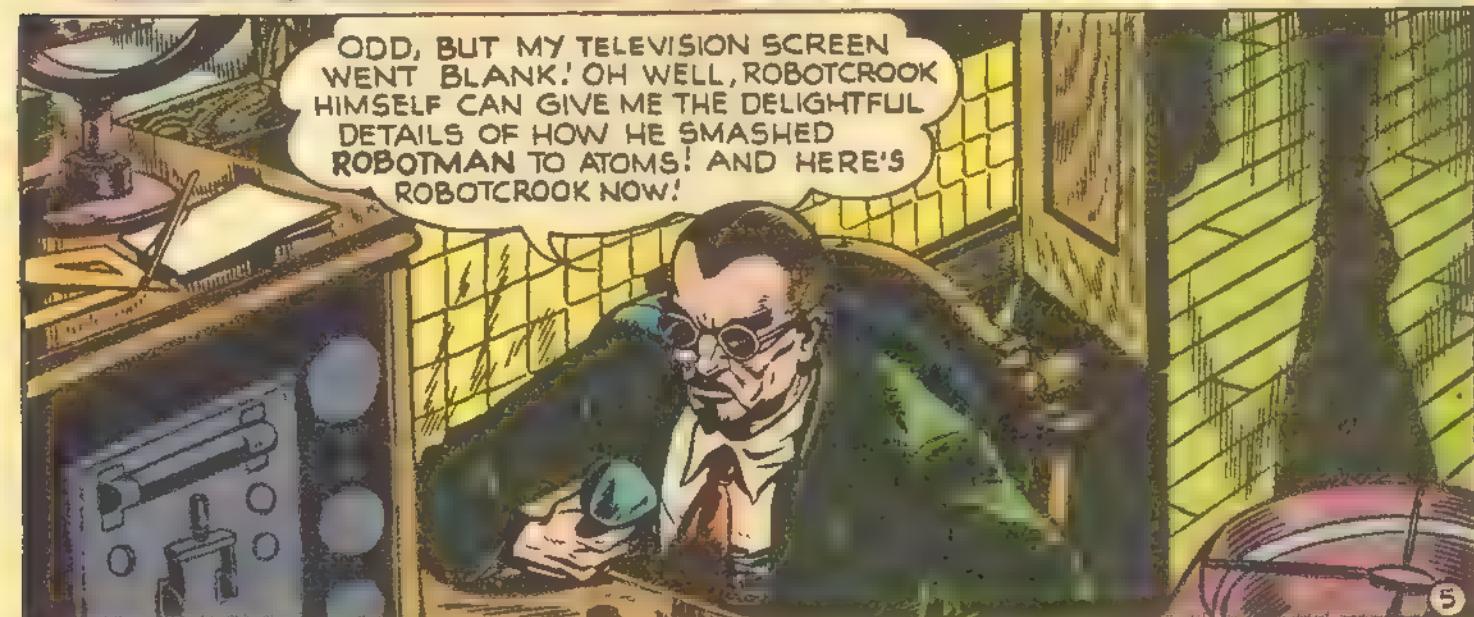
DAILY STAR
JEWELRY STORE LOOTED
BY ROBOTCROOK!

FINALLY, THE
MOST HIDEOUS DEED
OF ALL...

TIME FOR THE FINISHING TOUCH..
DESTROYING ROBOTMAN HIMSELF!
SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL MEET HIM-
AH! THOSE ARE HIS FOOTSTEPS!
NOW SMASH HIM TO BITS, ROBOTCROOK!

SHOCKING MOMENTS LATER...

ODD, BUT MY TELEVISION SCREEN
WENT BLANK! OH WELL, ROBOTCROOK
HIMSELF CAN GIVE ME THE DELIGHTFUL
DETAILS OF HOW HE SMASHED
ROBOTMAN TO ATOMS! AND HERE'S
ROBOTCROOK NOW!





GULP, YOU'RE NOT ROBOTCROOK. YOU'RE-ROBOTMAN - AND ALIVE!

YES, GIMMICK GUS! IT WAS ROBOTCROOK WHO WAS DESTROYED WHEN HE FIRST SWUNG AT ME. HIS SHADOW GAVE HIM AWAY AND I DODGED!

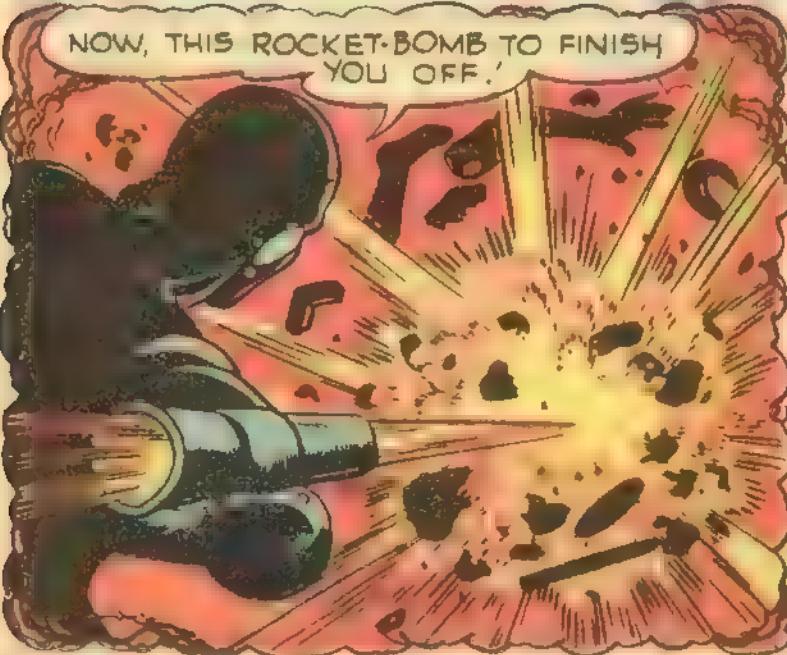


"BESIDES, 'ROBOTMAN EXPLAINS, 'I WAS READY FOR ROBOTCROOK! FOR SOME DAYS, I'D BEEN BUSY IN MY WORKSHOP PREPARING FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH HIM AND..."

I'M READY FOR YOU NOW, ROBOTCROOK! FIRST, HAVE A TASTE OF MY NEW OVERSIZE FIST!



NOW, THIS ROCKET-BOMB TO FINISH YOU OFF!



THE RADIO RECEPTOR I BUILT WITHIN MY SKULL, ENABLES ME NOW TO FOLLOW THE GUIDE BEAM STRAIGHT TO GIMMICK GUS.

MY SCREEN IS BLANK, BUT ROBOTMAN MUST BE DESTROYED BY NOW! COME BACK TO ME, ROBOTCROOK!



THAT'S WHY I HAD TO LET YOU AND ROBOTCROOK HAVE A FREE HAND FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, WHILE I PREPARED MYSELF FOR THAT CRUCIAL BATTLE! NOW I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG HAND INTO JAIL!



THERE JUST WASN'T ROOM IN TOWN FOR TWO ROBOTS!

Evening Star
ROBOTMAN
ROBOTS
ROBOTCROOK!

THE END



Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY

WIN

PLANE DARING



BIG CHEWS FOR

GOTTA GET THE LINE
LOOSE! THIS LOOKS LIKE
A JOB FOR ME. HOLD
THE WRAPPER
FROM MY
BAZOOKA
BUBBLE
GUM!



ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT'S UP? WHY
IS EVERYBODY
WATCHING
THE SKY?

THAT'S THE ROUND-THE-WORLD PLANE! THE LINE TO THE REFUELING PLANE IS SNARLED! THEY'RE STUCK TOGETHER! IF THEY DON'T GET FREE, THEY'LL CRASH!

A cartoon illustration of a yellow and black airplane flying through the clouds. The word "SIMPLY" is written in a red box in the top right corner.

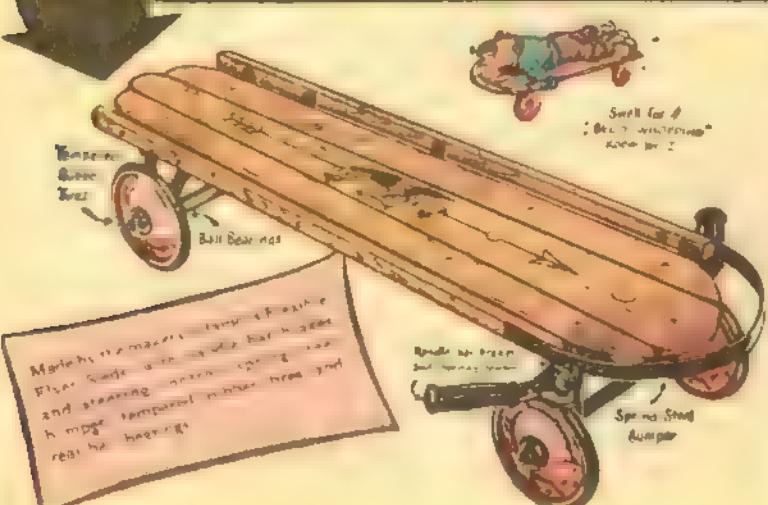
THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY WORKS
FURIOUSLY AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS.

GREAT WORK!
YOU'LL READ
YOUR NAME IN
THE PAPERS FOR
THIS!

DON'T GIVE ME ALL
THE CREDIT -- I
COULDN'T HAVE
DONE IT WITHOUT
MY BAZOOKA
BUBBLE
GUM!

BUBBLE
GUM'

400 FLEXY RACERS® GIVEN!



I forgot to tell all you boys and girls who entered my "Birthday Contest" to send along, in 25 words or less, the reasons why you selected the date you gave. Just send your reasons on a penny postcard. No wrapper needed. Prizes will be awarded for best statements - not for date guessed.

If you haven't entered: Guess my birthday (month, day, year, hour) and send it with your reasons for selection in 25 words or less, plus a Bazooka wrapper or facsimile. Prizes will be awarded for reasons why you think Bazooka Boy's age, as you give it, appeals to most readers of comics.

Flexy Racers awarded to the 400 best statements.
Send to Bazooka, Box 20, Madison Square Station,
New York 10, N. Y.

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

RECORDS

JERRY, THERE'S A LARGE STACK
IN THE BACK ROOM. BRING THEM
ALL OUT AND SEPARATE THE
BREAKABLE ONES FROM THE
UNBREAKABLE
RECORDS!

THIS IS GOING TO BE
TOUGH--HOW CAN I
TELL WHICH FROM
WHICH?



WELL--NOW I KNOW!



NOW!

POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN LAWMAN

THIS IS THE STORY OF OHIYESA, THE WINNER, THE FIRST OF MANY STORIES TOLD IN THE VALLEY OF RED DUST WHERE AN INDIAN YOUTH ROADS THE GAME FILLED FORESTS UNKNOWNLY TRAINING FOR THE DAY HE WOULD WEAR A BADGE SYMBOL OF THE LAWMAN. HERE THE STORIES TELL, AND NO ONE KNOWS BUT FUTURE MAESTERS OF LEGENDS AS THEY WRAP THEIR BLANKETS AROUND THEM AND SIT BY THE LODGE FIRES. TELL TELL THEM ALL, INCLUDING THE STORY OF

"The Origin of
POW-WOW
SMITH!"

4 SUPERMAN
DC PUBLICATION

A BRAND NEW TYPE
OF WESTERN STAR
IS BORN!

THE DRAWING AT LEFT (WHICH IS GREATLY REDUCED IN SIZE, OF COURSE) IS THE FIRST PAGE OF AN EXCITING NEW FEATURE WHICH STARTS IN THE

NEXT ISSUE OF
DETECTIVE COMICS!
ON SALE JULY 20TH.

THE STORY OF OHIYESA, LAST OF A LONG LINE OF VALIANT SIOUX WARRIOR-chiefs, WHO LEARNS THE WAYS OF THE WHITE MAN TO BECOME THE FIGHTING INDIAN LAWMAN KNOWN AS

POW-WOW SMITH!

TRIGGER-FAST ACTION!
AUTHENTIC INDIAN LORE!
THUNDERING ADVENTURE!

Don't Miss It!



SLAM BRADLEY

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE ROMANTIC LIFE OF THE PRIVATE EYE... NOW SEE IT FOR YOURSELF! IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES, EYE MAGAZINE PROUDLY PRESENTS THAT POPULAR PAIR OF PRIVATE DETECTIVES, SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN, IN TYPICAL SCENES OF CRIME-BUSTING: THE LONG AND SHORT MEMBERS OF THIS TOUGH TEAM RISK LIFE AND LIMB, AS WELL AS A LAUGH AT THEIR EXPENSE, TO BRING YOU... "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PRIVATE EYE!"

PRIVATE DETECTIVES SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN USUALLY MAKE MONKEYS OF CROOKS, BUT THIS TIME ... WELL, JUST LOOK AT THEM!

THESE MONKEY SUITS ARE A NUISANCE ... AND IT COST US GOOD MONEY TO RENT THEM!

CAN'T HELP IT, SHORT SNORT... WE'RE GOING TO MIX IN HIGH SOCIETY TONIGHT!

IF WE'RE TO GUARD WEDDING PRESENTS, WE'VE GOT TO LOOK LIKE THE GUESTS!

IT'S EATING LIKE THE GUESTS THAT I LIKE! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A GOOD FREE MEAL!



SUDDENLY... VISITORS FROM THE PRESS...

DETECTIVES BRADLEY AND MORGAN?
I'M 'SCOOP' SIMMONS, REPORTER
FOR EYE MAGAZINE... AND
THIS IS 'FLASH' FIELDS... OUR
EDITOR ASSIGNED US TO
DO A PICTURE ARTICLE ON
YOU TWO!

IT WOULDN'T HURT! LUCKY
WE'RE DRESSED UP! YOU CAN
START TAKING PICTURES OF
US AT THE VAN ASTOR
ESTATE. WE'RE ON
DUTY THERE TONIGHT!



"A DAY IN THE
LIFE OF A PRIVATE
EYE"... OUR READERS
WOULD LOVE THAT...
AND PUBLICITY WOULD
DO YOUR AGENCY GOOD!"

AND SO PRESENTLY...

"DUO GUARDS \$100,000
WORTH OF PRESENTS
WITHOUT SHOWING
EXCITEMENT. BOTH
BRADLEY AND MORGAN
ARE ACCUSTOMED
TO BIG MONEY."

I WISH WE
WERE!



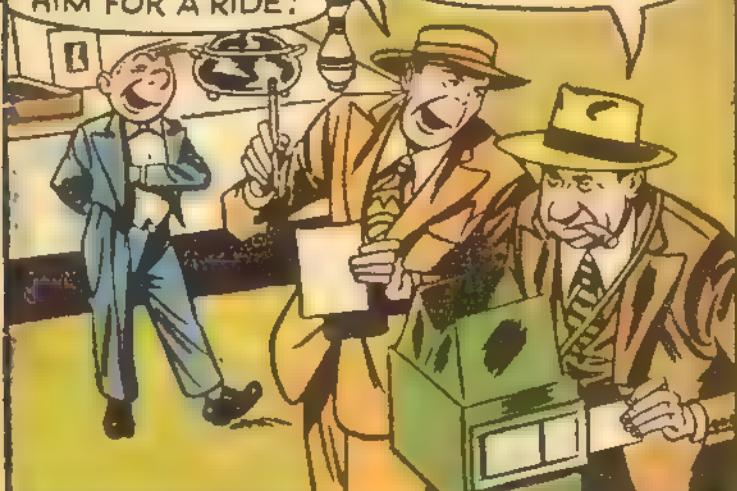
"MORGAN IS
NO RESPECTER
OF TITLES... HERE HE
KEEPES THE RURITANIAN
AMBASSADOR FROM
GETTING TOO CLOSE."

STAY
AWAY, CHUM..
THIS ISN'T
PART OF THE
MARSHALL PLAN!



LOOK AT THAT SAP,
MORGAN, ACTING LIKE
A HAM... HE SHOULD
KNOW WE'RE TAKING
HIM FOR A RIDE!

YEAH, THESE
PICTURES WILL
NEVER SEE
EYE MAGAZINE!

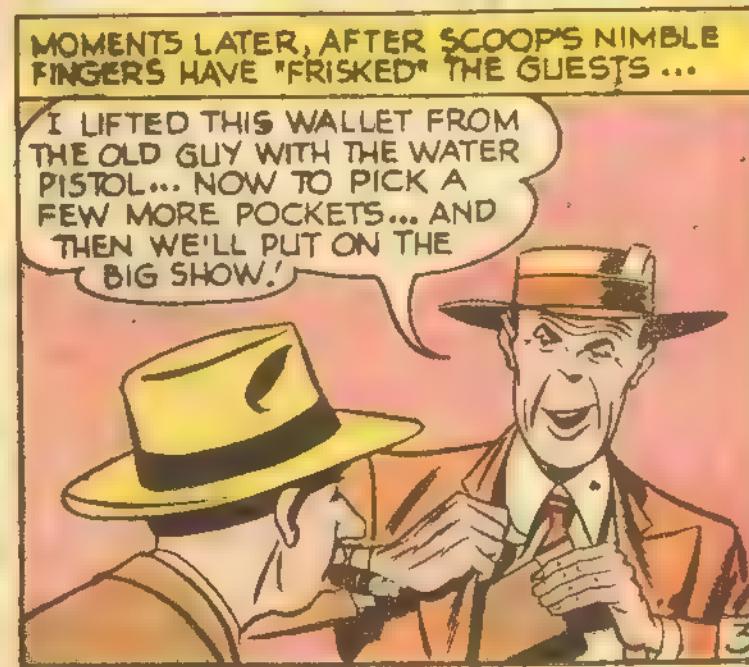
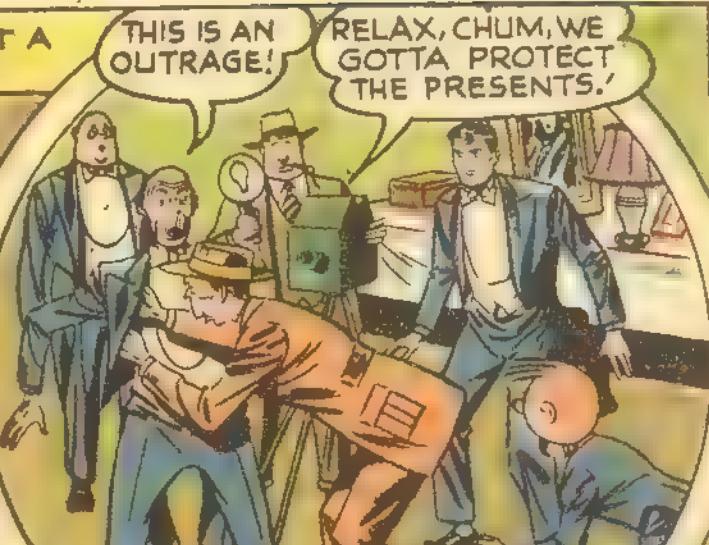


THOSE TWO SAPS
DON'T SUSPECT WE
DREAMED UP THIS
GIMMICK JUST TO
GET A CRACK AT
THOSE VALUABLE
WEDDING PRESENTS!

AND THEY'RE
GONNA HELP US
STEAL THEM...
AND ROB THE
GUESTS, TOO!



YES, THE DETECTIVE DUO DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING AS THE SLICK SCHEMERS PUT THEIR PLAN INTO ACTION!



DETECTIVE COMICS

MORE POCKETS ARE SECRETLY PICKED... AND THEN...

NOW FOR OUR NEXT PIX, BOYS, A REAL FIGHT! MAKE BELIEVE THESE TWO GUYS ARE THUGS... THEY'RE A PHONEY BUTLER AND VALET, PLANTED HERE TO ROB THE PLACE! BUT YOU'RE WISE, SEE? YOU TACKLE THEM...

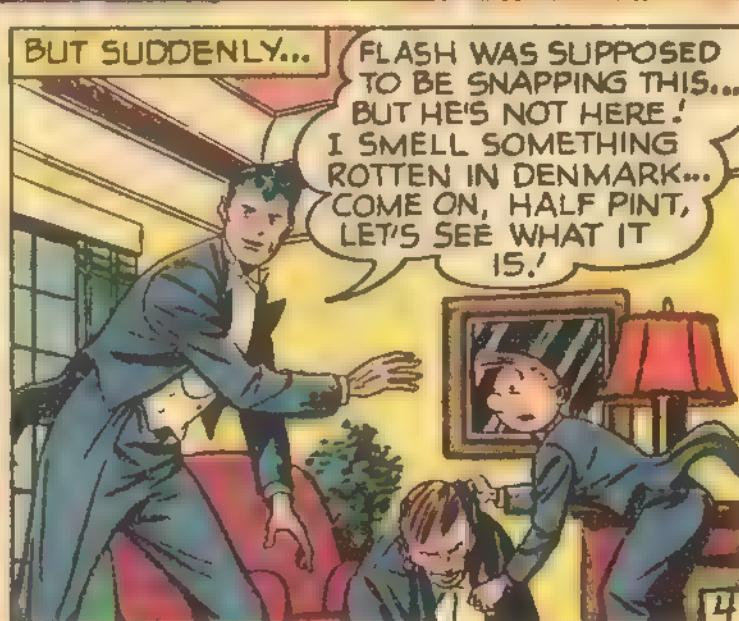
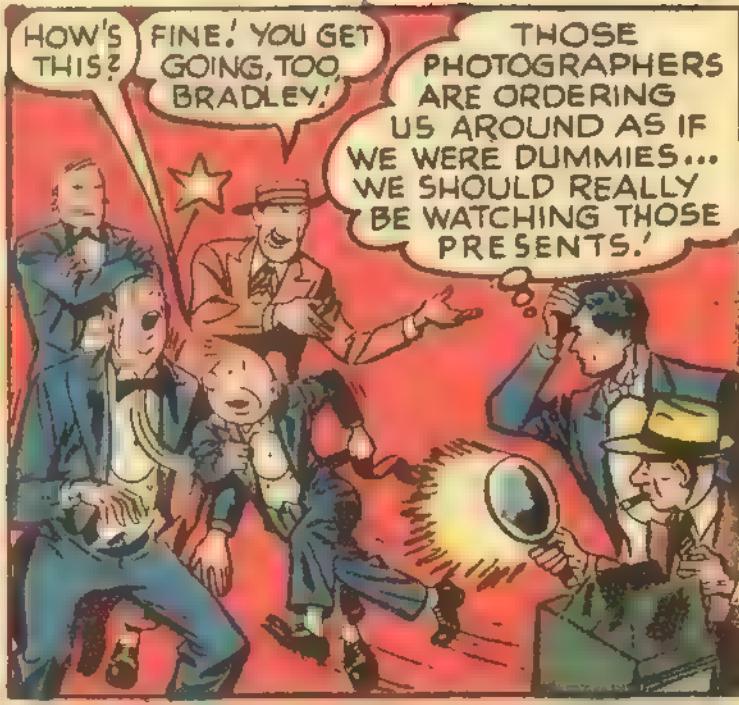
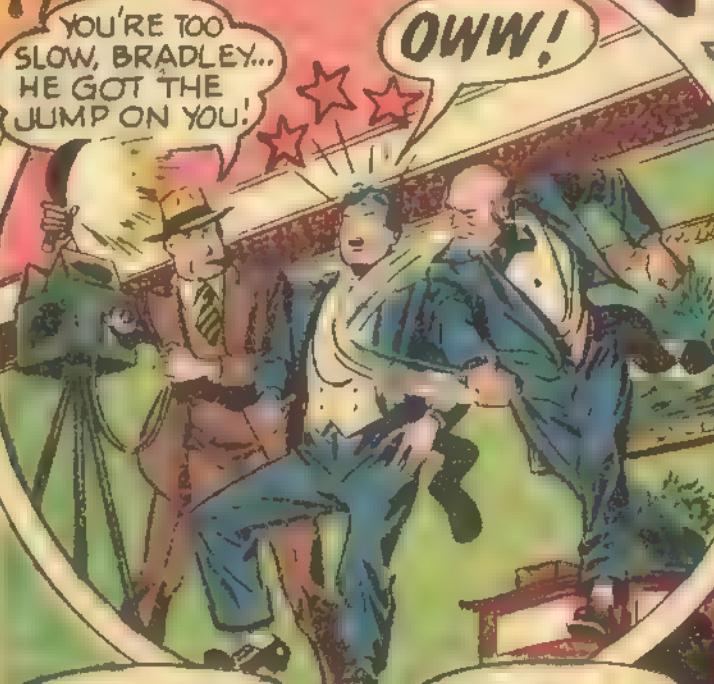
WE GET IT... LET'S GO, SLAM!

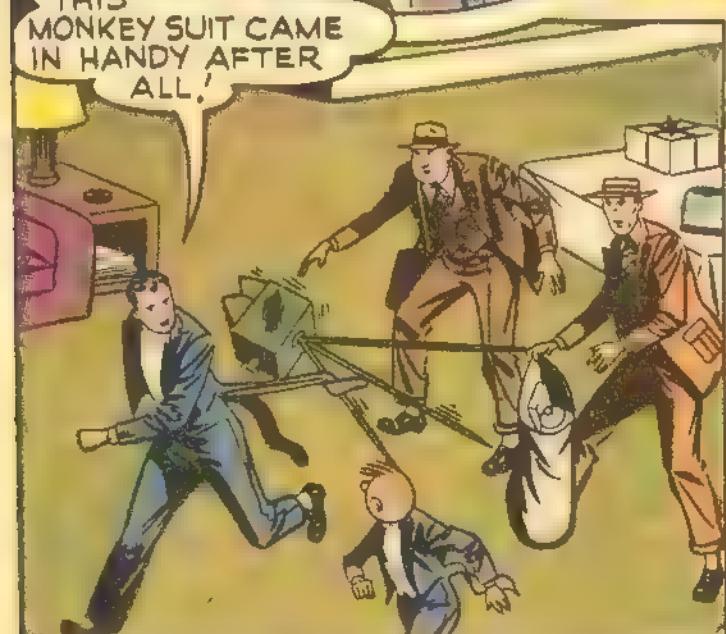
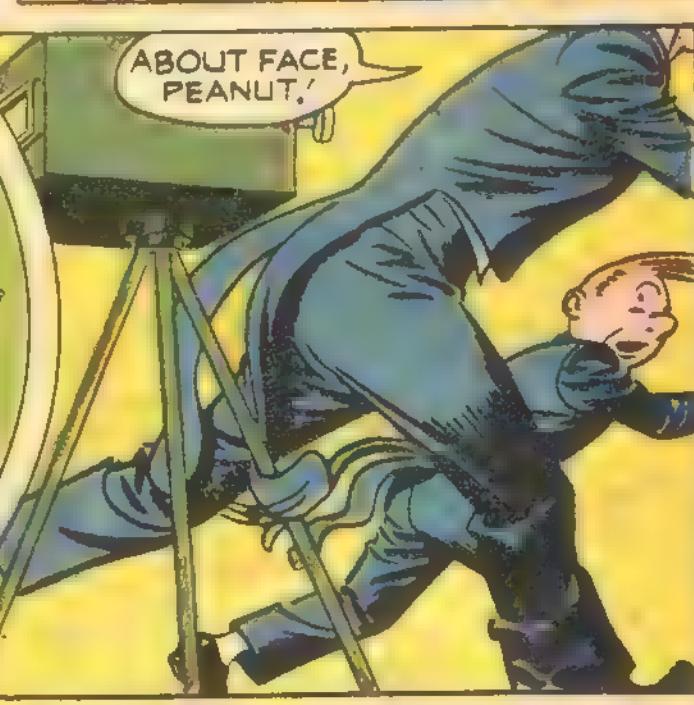
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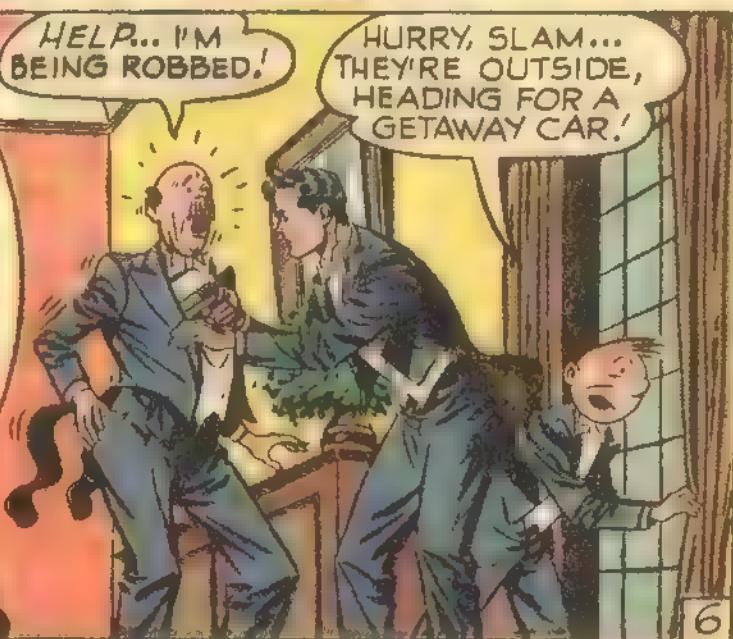
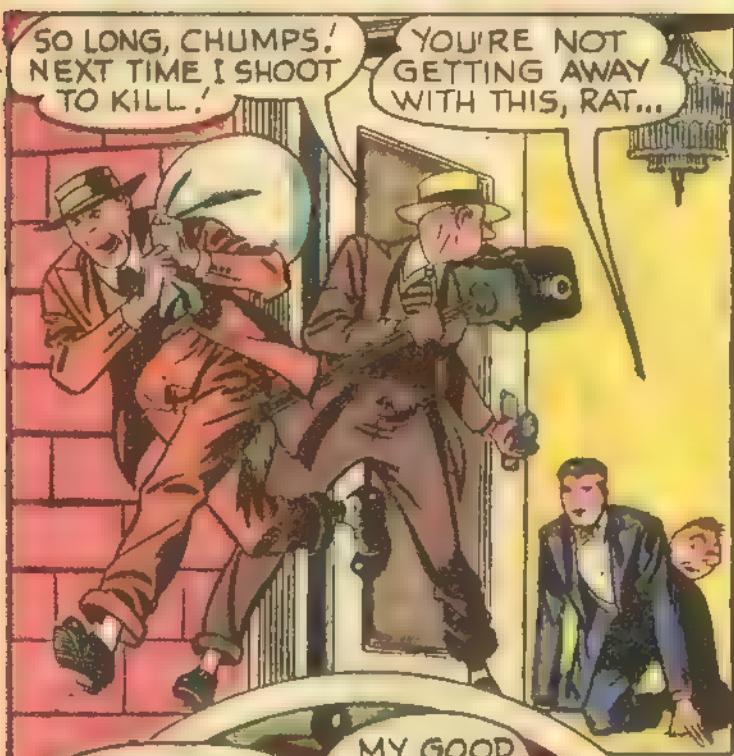
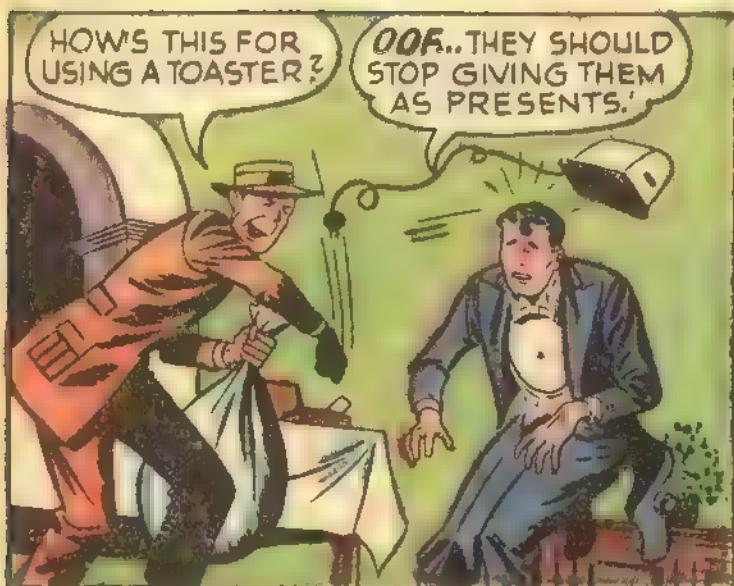
HOW'S THIS?

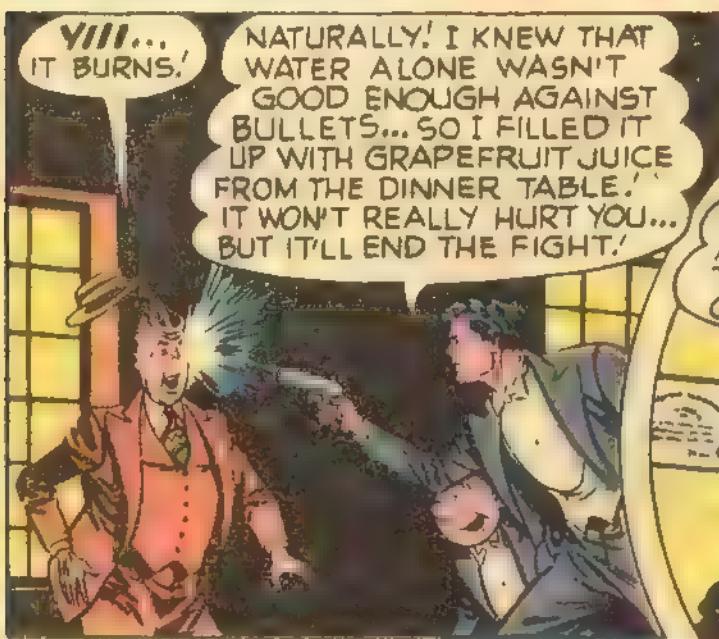
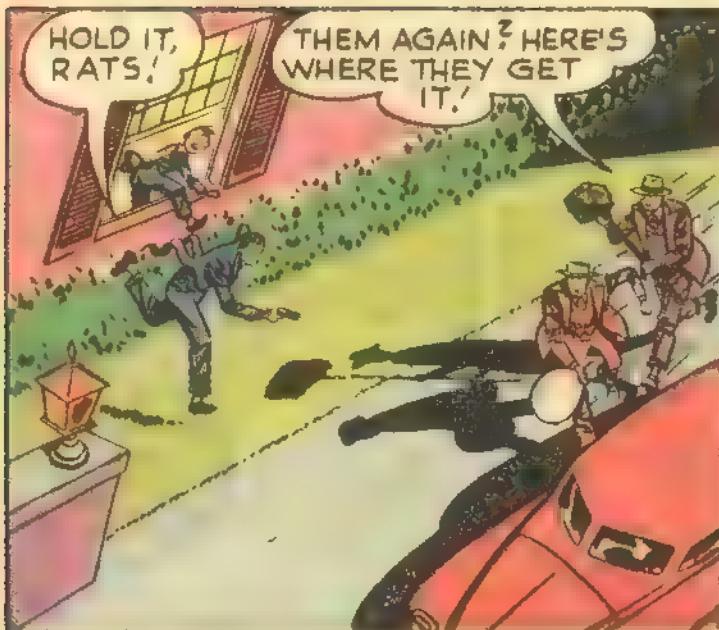
FINE! YOU GET GOING, TOO, BRADLEY!

THOSE PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE ORDERING US AROUND AS IF WE WERE DUMMIES... WE SHOULD REALLY BE WATCHING THOSE PRESENTS!









CASEY THE COP

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

THIS IS THE TOUGHEST
THING I'VE HAD TO FACE
IN YEARS!

WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK
DOWN --- I'VE GOT TO GO
THROUGH WITH IT!

I CAN'T LET THE POLICE FORCE
SAY I'M A COWARD -- SO --
HERE GOES!

HE'S IN THERE, RIGHT
BEHIND THAT DOOR --
IT'S LIFE OR DEATH
FOR ME!

COME RIGHT IN, CASEY, I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THAT ACHING TOOTH FOR YOU
IN NO TIME!

THE END

THE BOY CONQUEROR

THE people danced in the streets as King

Philip and his army marched triumphantly into the city. Another state had fallen before Philip's mighty sword. It was indeed a great victory, and everybody was happy. Everybody rejoiced but ten-year-old Alexander, King Philip's son. While the whole city celebrated wildly, Alexander went to his room, locked the door and began to cry. He refused to see anybody; he wouldn't eat.

Alexander's mother knocked on her son's door. There was no answer. She could hear her boy sobbing inside.

"Alexander, it is I, your mother. Let me in."

A few minutes passed. The door opened slowly. Alexander, his blond hair all mussed, looked at his mother with reddened eyes.

"Why are you crying, Alexander?" The young mother spoke in a gentle tone.

"Father's conquering everything," Alexander burst out. "I'm afraid he won't leave me anything to conquer when I grow up!"

His mother laughed. "The world is big," she assured her son. "You will grow up to be a greater conqueror than King Philip!"

The mother's prediction came true. At the age of twenty, Alexander began his conquests, and six years later, at the age of twenty-six, he was master of the world.

The boy conqueror was born over two thousand years ago in the city of Pella, the capital of Macedonia. His father, King Philip of Macedonia, was a courageous fighter, and under Philip's leadership, Macedonia soared to great heights and became the strongest and richest power in Europe.

Nothing was lacking in Alexander's upbringing. He was the son of the king and received the best education possible. Aristotle, the greatest teacher and thinker of his

age, was summoned to tutor Alexander. The boy had a keen mind and, under Aristotle's tutelage, made great progress. One of Philip's ablest generals supervised his physical education. When Alexander became sixteen his body was hard, his mind was quick; there was no other boy his equal throughout the kingdom. Not only was he gifted in body and mind; he also had a very handsome face. Brain, brawn and physical beauty were his, and he put them to work to conquer a world.

At the ripe old age of sixteen the boy conqueror led his first army against the rebellious Greeks. He quelled this revolution against his father in short order.

When Alexander was twenty his father, King Philip, died, and Alexander became King of Macedonia. A year later he conquered the Balkan states. The following year he started his conquest of Asia. He was then twenty-two. With an army of 30,000 men and 5,000 horses he marched into Asia Minor. The Persian Empire, which he set out to conquer, was fifty times as large as his own Macedonian Empire and had twenty times as many people. The odds against him were tremendous. Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Mesopotamia fell before him. Onward he marched, never retreating, never losing a battle. Always he marched at the head of his army, leading them into every battle personally.

In the battle for Babylon, the boy conqueror led his small army against a million Persian soldiers and forty thousand horses. The Persians were fighting on home soil and were familiar with the terrain. They outnumbered Alexander's army fifty to one and were better equipped. The battle raged for several weeks, but in the end Alexander

won a decisive victory. Babylon, the heart of the Persian Empire, was his; Asia lay at his feet. At twenty-six, Alexander's supremacy was unchallenged in Europe and Asia, and he was the undisputed master of the world.

A year later Alexander, Pharaoh of Egypt, King of Persia and Palestine, ruler of Syria and Mesopotamia, started his conquest of India. City after city fell. It seemed nothing could stop the boy conqueror. However, Alexander was unable to complete his conquest of India. His homesick battle-scarred men were tired and worn after years of arduous fighting and marching. He was forced to return to Babylon to form a new army. This was Alexander's only retreat.

While his new army was being trained, Alexander made preparations for the invasion of Africa. It was during this time that the boy conqueror was struck with the fever which resulted in his death. The master of the world died at thirty-three in the city of

Babylon, thousands of miles from home.

Hundreds of thousands of people were killed and millions enslaved because Alexander wanted to conquer a world and build a colossal empire. After his death, his generals started fighting amongst themselves for the division of the empire, and the earth was again drenched with blood and covered with corpses. In a short while there was nothing left of Alexander's sprawling empire. Nor was there anything left of his family. Alexander's mother, his sister, his wives and children were all murdered.

A lifetime spent in killing and conquest!

Alexander was indeed very fortunate in dying young. Had he lived any longer he would have witnessed his own defeat. The handwriting was already on the wall. The seeds of rebellion were planted.

No man can impose his will on an entire world for any length of time. Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon, Hitler—all tried. And they all failed.



Message to Parents

IF POLIO HITS YOUR AREA THIS YEAR...

SEE THAT YOUR CHILDREN...

AVOID Chilling. Take off wet clothes and shoes at once. Keep dry shoes, sweaters, blankets and coats handy for sudden weather changes.

AVOID Over-Fatigue. Too active play, late hours, worry, irregular living schedules may invite a more serious form of the disease.

AVOID Swimming in water which has not been declared safe by your health department.

AVOID Crowds and New Contacts in trains, buses or boats, if possible; avoid crowded places where one may be close to another's breath or cough.

Keep clean. Wash hands after going to toilet and before eating. Keep food covered and free from flies and other insects. Burn or bury garbage not tightly covered. Avoid using another's pencil, handkerchief, utensil or food touched by soiled hands.

Call Your Doctor at once if there are symptoms of head-ache, nausea, upset stomach, muscle soreness or stiffness, or unexplained fever.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

3

SMASH ADVENTURES

OF **SUPERMAN** WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF



SUPERBOY

MAGAZINE

“SUPERBOY’S
AMATEUR
HOUR”

“SUPERBOY’S
HALL OF
FAME”

“SUPERBOY,
BODYGUARD”

DON’T MISS THIS 3RD GREAT ISSUE!
Now ON SALE EVERYWHERE

CHAMP to CHUMP-AND BACK AGAIN

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY

OUR STAR PLAYER 'FELL APART' JUST A WEEK BEFORE THE BIG GAME...

GOLLY, A SQUEEZE PLAY IS NO GOOD WITH A SLOW RUNNER!

...AND HE USED TO BE SO FAST ON HIS FEET!

THAT BUNT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD, BOB. WHAT WAS THE MATTER?

CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. MY LEGS JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY SPEED OR DRIVE, MR. WISE.

HEY--THOSE SNEAKERS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR "P-F" S?

LOST 'EM. THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD GET BY WITH THESE.

WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F" HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.



• TRADE MARK

2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

...SO YOU SEE IT MAKES A LOT OF DIFFERENCE!

BOY, I'M OFF TO FIX THAT RIGHT NOW!

NEXT WEEK...THE BIG GAME...

ZOWIE! WE WON ON THAT SQUEEZE BUNT.

WATTA QUICK START HE GOT! BOB SURE HAS HIS SPEED BACK--WITH HIS "P-F" S!

"P-F" S WILL HELP MAKE YOU A BETTER PLAYER, TOO. GET YOURS NOW!

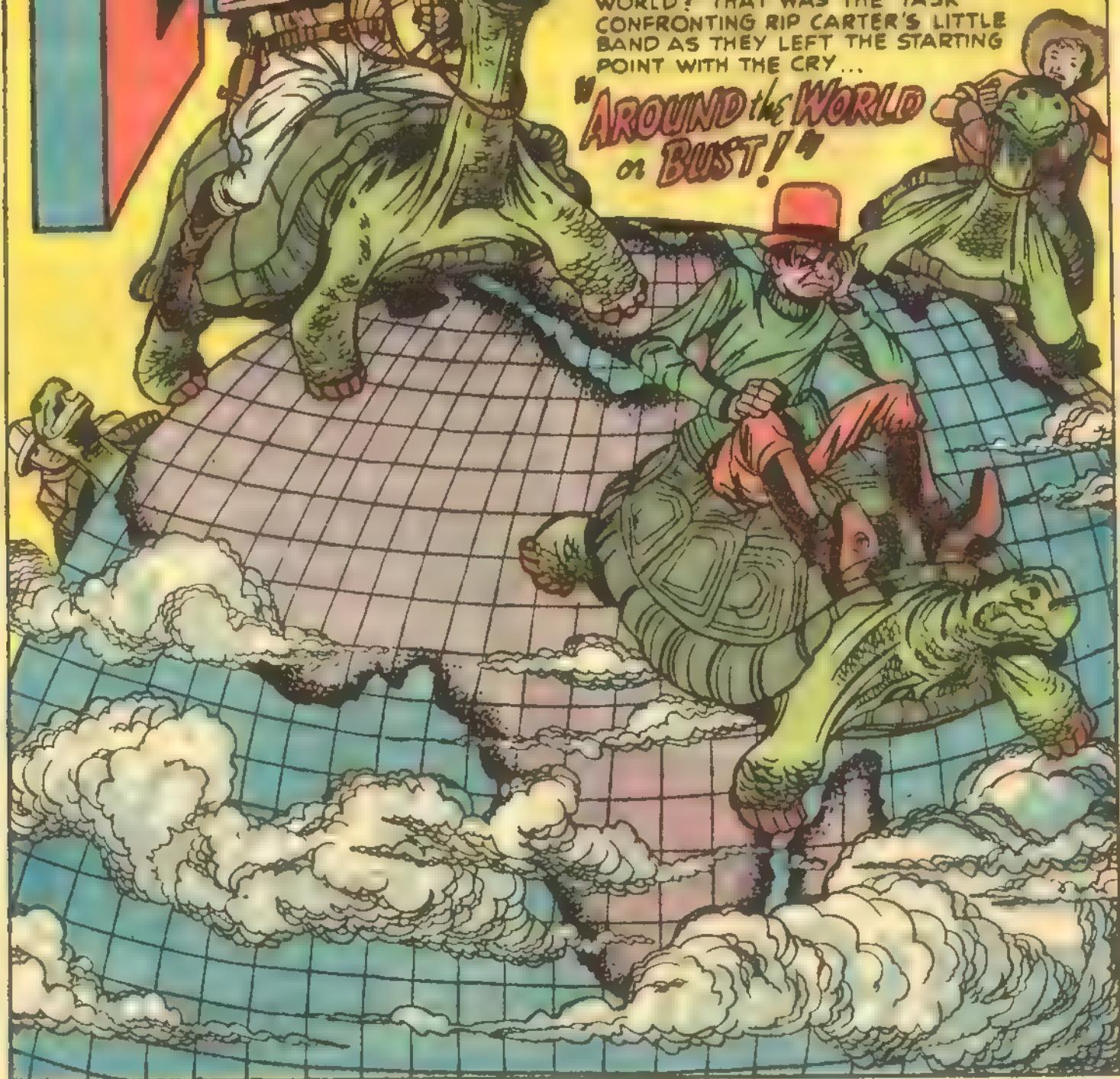


"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
MADE ONLY BY
B. F. Goodrich AND Hood Rubber Co.

The BOY COMMANDOS

THIS WAS THE CHALLENGE TO THE BOY COMMANDOS: TO CIRCLE THE GLOBE UNDER IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS... TRAVELING SOME 25,000 MILES THROUGH STEAMING JUNGLES, ARID DESERTS AND FRIGID ARCTIC REGIONS... WITHOUT ANY EXTRA HELP FROM MODERN MEANS OF TRANSPORT! BUT HOW CAN YOU IMPROVISE YOUR WAY AROUND THE WORLD? THAT WAS THE TASK CONFRONTING RIP CARTER'S LITTLE BAND AS THEY LEFT THE STARTING POINT WITH THE CRY...

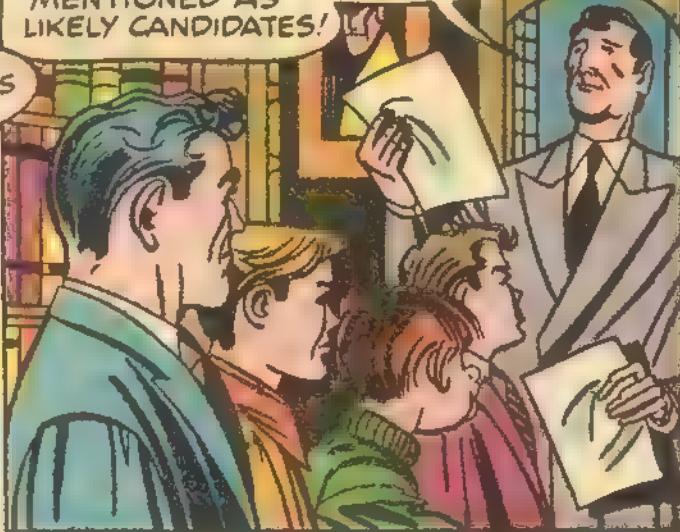
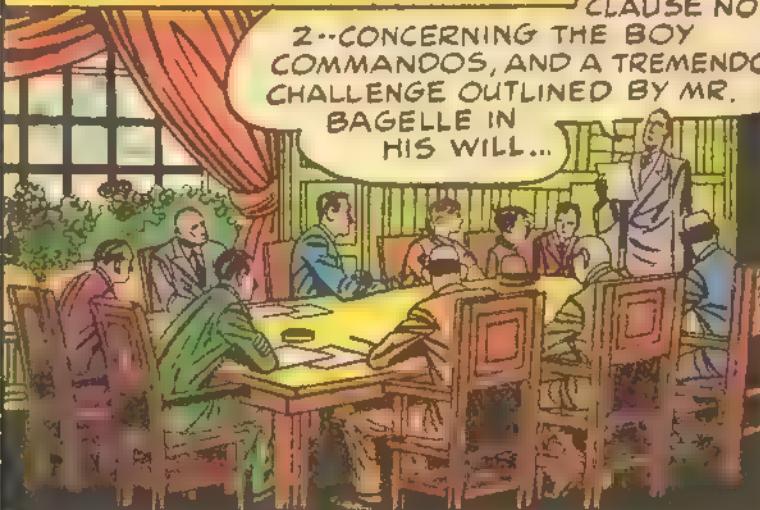
**"AROUND the WORLD
or BUST!"**



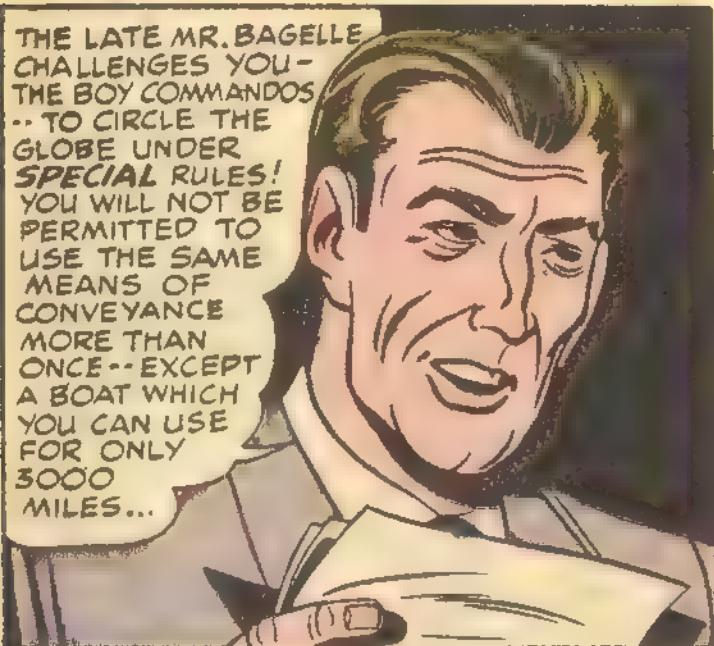
THIS STORY BEGINS IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE LATE J. ALLEN BAGELLE, TRANSPORTATION TYCOON, WHERE RIP CARTER'S BOY COMMANDOS HAVE BEEN SUMMONED TO HEAR THE READING OF A WILL ...

CLAUSE NO.
2--CONCERNING THE BOY COMMANDOS, AND A TREMENDOUS CHALLENGE OUTLINED BY MR. BAGELLE IN HIS WILL...

ONE MILLION DOLLARS GO TO CHARITY IF ANYONE CAN FULFILL A CERTAIN CHALLENGE. THE COMMANDOS WERE MENTIONED AS LIKELY CANDIDATES!



THE LATE MR. BAGELLE CHALLENGES YOU-- THE BOY COMMANDOS-- TO CIRCLE THE GLOBE UNDER SPECIAL RULES! YOU WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO USE THE SAME MEANS OF CONVEYANCE MORE THAN ONCE-- EXCEPT A BOAT WHICH YOU CAN USE FOR ONLY 3000 MILES...

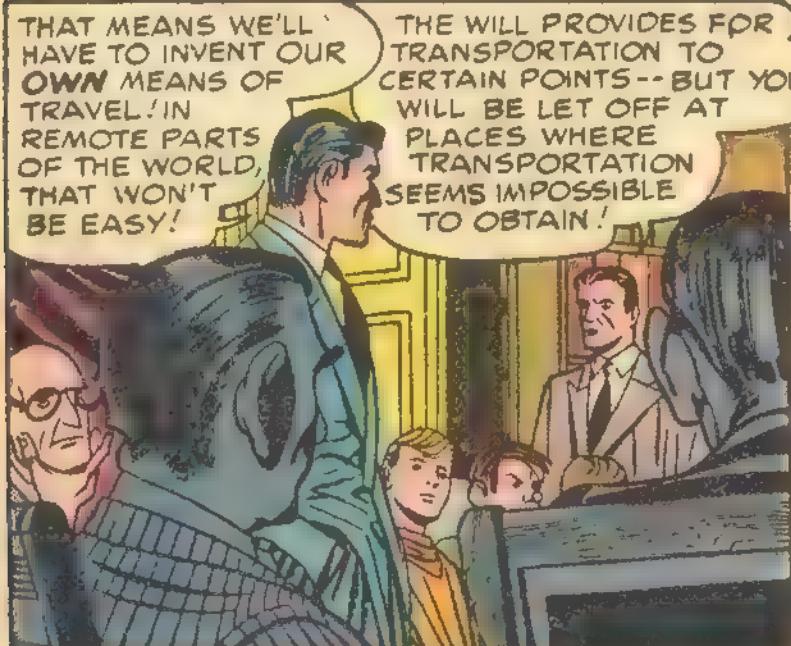


...AND EXCEPT FOR A PLANE, WHICH CAN BE FLOWN FOR ONLY 1,000 MILES! ALSO YOU CANNOT WALK OR SWIM FOR MORE THAN 50 YARDS AT ONE TIME...



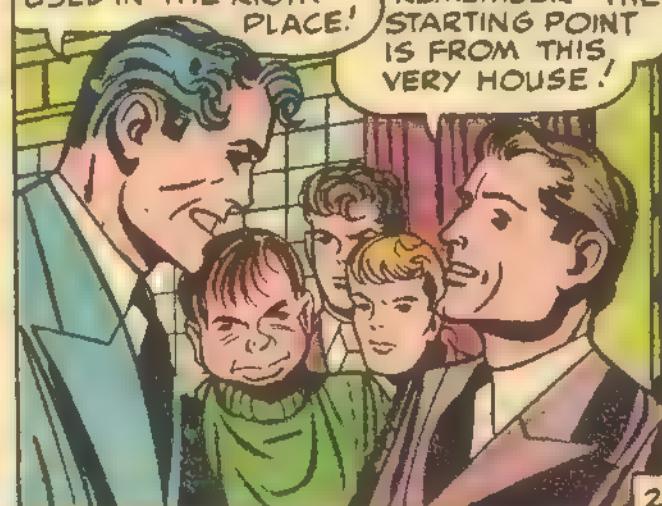
THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO INVENT OUR OWN MEANS OF TRAVEL! IN REMOTE PARTS OF THE WORLD, THAT WON'T BE EASY!

THE WILL PROVIDES FOR TRANSPORTATION TO CERTAIN POINTS-- BUT YOU WILL BE LET OFF AT PLACES WHERE TRANSPORTATION SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN!

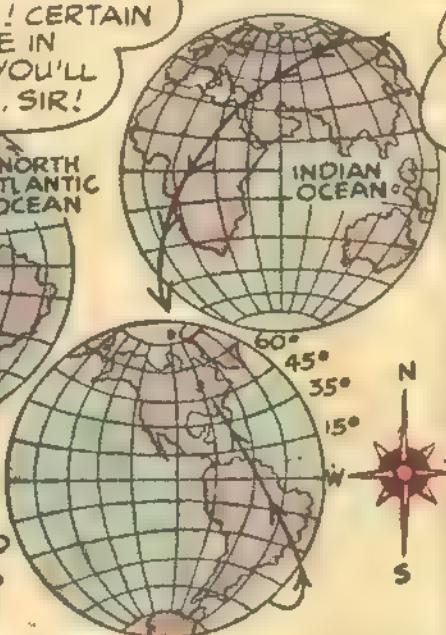
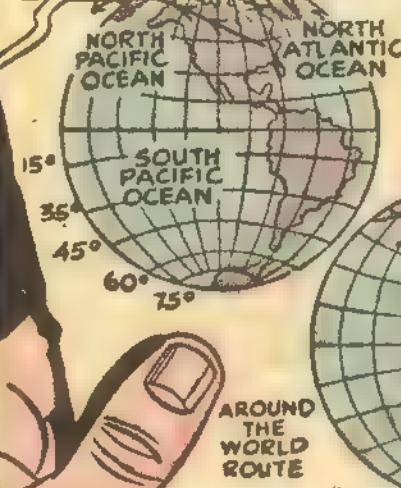


JUST THE SAME, I THINK WE CAN DO IT! I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT MILLION DOLLARS USED IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

EXCELLENT! MR. BAGELLE WAS CERTAIN YOU'D ATTEMPT IT! REMEMBER-- THE STARTING POINT IS FROM THIS, VERY HOUSE!



HERE IS THE ROUTE! CERTAIN DIRECTIONS WILL BE IN SEALED LETTERS YOU'LL CARRY! GOOD LUCK, SIR!



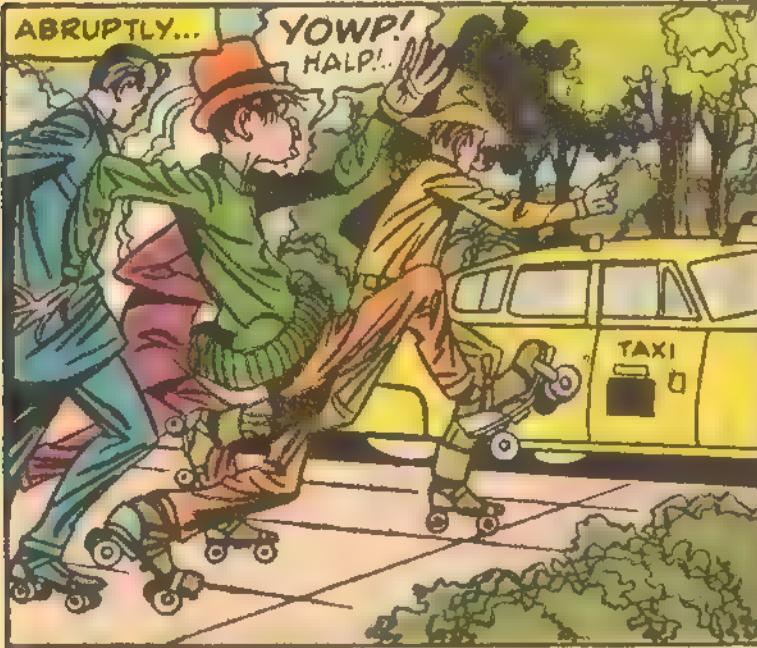
UH.. BETTER USE THESE! THE CAB IS AT THE OUTER GATE-- FARTHER THAN YOUR PRESCRIBED WALKING DISTANCE!

ROLLER SKATES!
DEM'S BOOBY TRAPS ON WHEELS!



ABRUPTLY...

YOWP!
HALP!



WOW! MADE IT (PUFF)!
I'D RATHER RIDE A JET BOMBER THAN THESE!

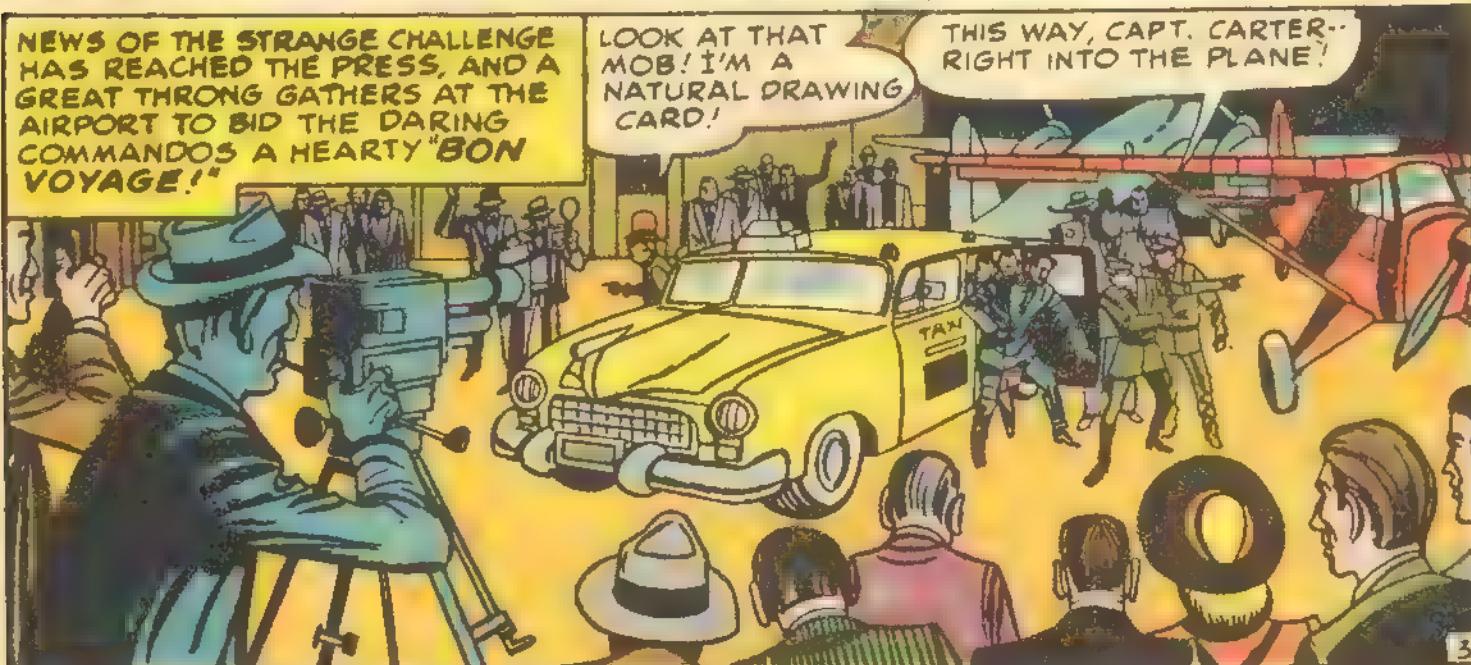
A PLANE IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO RIDE NEXT! GET IN THE CAB! WE'RE OFF TO THE AIRPORT!



NEWS OF THE STRANGE CHALLENGE HAS REACHED THE PRESS, AND A GREAT THROG GATHERS AT THE AIRPORT TO BID THE DARING COMMANDOS A HEARTY "BON VOYAGE!"

LOOK AT THAT MOB! I'M A NATURAL DRAWING CARD!

THIS WAY, CAPT. CARTER-- RIGHT INTO THE PLANE!



IN A MOMENT, THE GREAT PLANE ROARS SKYWARD, AMID THUNDERING SHOUTS FROM BELOW...

THAT'S RIGHT, RIP.. THIS JOB CAN'T LICK US! WE'LL MAKE IT AROUND THE WORLD- OR BUST WIDE OPEN!

GOOD LUCK, COMMANDOS! AROUND THE WORLD OR BUST!

IN A MOMENT, THE SILKEN CHUTES RIPPLE IN A WINTRY WIND...

LAST ONE DOWN IS A PETUNIA! HA! HA!

HOURS LATER, AS THE INTREPID FLIERS APPROACH THE NORTHERNMOST POINT OF THE ROUTE, THEY DON ARCTIC CLOTHES AND...

WE CAN'T LAND, CAPT. CARTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO USE PARACHUTES! THERE'LL BE A DOG TEAM WAITING!

PARACHUTES- WE'RE OLD HANDS AT THAT! LET'S GO OVER!



AND THE COMMANDOS SKID TO A HALT NEAR A SMALL CLUSTER OF IGLOOS...

LAST ONE DOWN IS A PETUNIA! HA! HA!



THEN... WERE AT 160° LONG., 74° LAT.! CHECK! NOW THE NEXT CLAUSE IN THE WILL SAYS WE'RE TO PROCEED TO THE SHORES OF THE BERING STRAIT! THEN ON TO ASIA!

YOUR DOG TEAMS ARE READY, CAP'N!

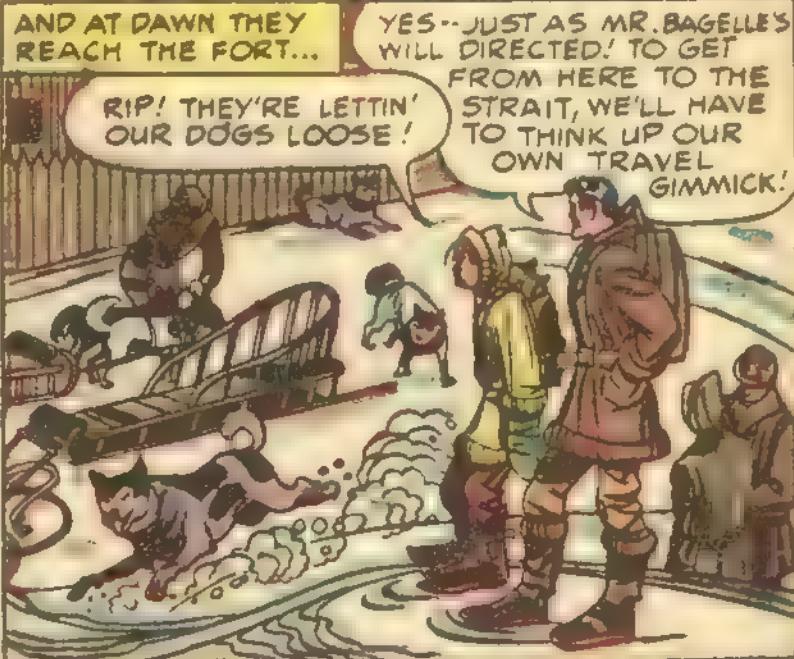


THE DOGS STOP AT FORT GREY WOLF 30 MILES FROM THE SHORES OF THE STRAIT! AT THAT POINT, I'LL UNSEAL ANOTHER LETTER OF DIRECTIONS! HMM... WE'LL PACK OUR PARACHUTES! THEY MIGHT COME IN HANDY!

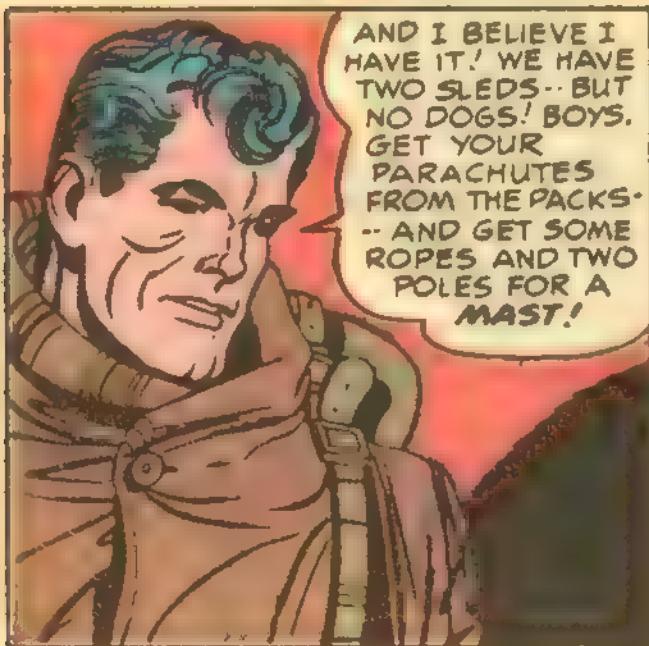




THAT NIGHT, ON THE ICY ROAD TO FORT GREY WOLF, THE COMMANDOS STARE IN AWE AT THE GREAT NORTHERN LIGHTS WHICH DANCE ACROSS THE HEAVENS LIKE GIANT WHIP-LASHES OF BRILLIANCE.



AND I BELIEVE I HAVE IT! WE HAVE TWO SLEDS--BUT NO DOGS! BOYS, GET YOUR PARACHUTES FROM THE PACKS--AND GET SOME ROPES AND TWO POLES FOR A MAST!



AND WITHIN THE HOUR, RIP'S LITTLE BAND HEADS DOWN CRUSTED SLOPES TOWARD THE STRAIT--IN IMPROVISED ICE BOATS!



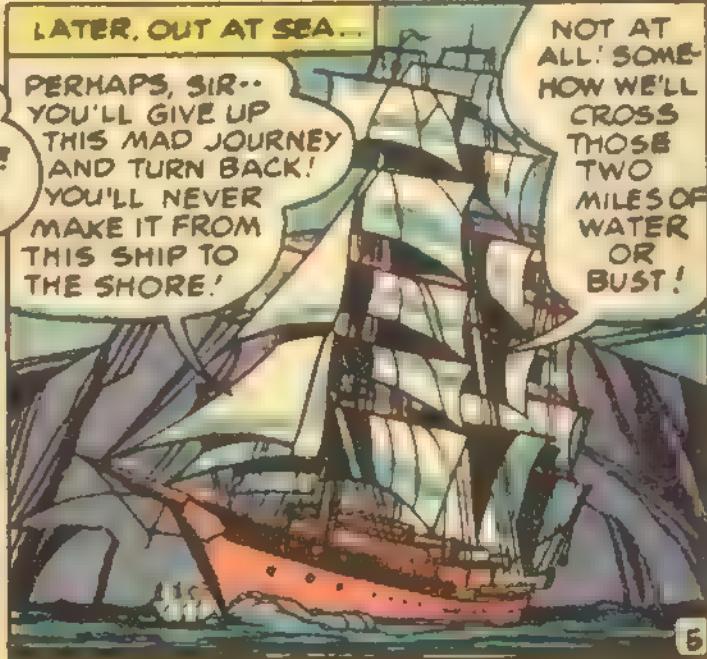
THEN, FINALLY, THEY REACH THE BERING SHORES WHERE A SHIP AWAITS AT AN APPOINTED SPOT...

MY INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO TAKE YOU TO TWO MILES OFF THE ASIATIC SHORE--BUT YOU CANNOT CONTINUE ON ABOARD THIS SHIP!



LATER, OUT AT SEA...

PERHAPS, SIR--YOU'LL GIVE UP THIS MAD JOURNEY AND TURN BACK! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT FROM THIS SHIP TO THE SHORE!



AS I UNDERSTAND THE TERMS OF THE WILL, WE MUST NOT BE ABOARD THIS SHIP WITHIN TWO MILES OF LAND, EH? AND YET THERE IS NO OTHER APPARENT WAY FOR US TO REACH SHORE!

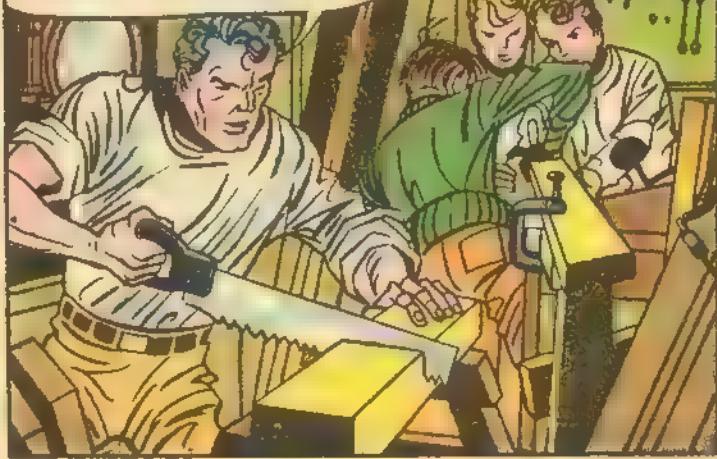
YES, SIR! SORRY, SIR! IT IS A PROBLEM!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR LEFT TO DEVISE OUR OWN MEANS OF NAVIGATING THOSE TWO MILES!

IF THIS PLAN WORKS, M'SIEU RIP-- EVERYTHING'S SHOULD BE EASY, NON?



FINALLY... THIS IS IT, CAP'N
CARTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE BOAT-- OR ADMIT DEFEAT!

HOLD ON, CAP'N!
WE'RE NOT LICKED
YET!



YOU'LL BE RUNNING BEFORE A STRONG, STEADY WIND! NOW, TIE THESE FOUR ROPES TO THE STERN OF YOUR BOAT-- LOWER US OVERBOARD, AND WE'LL DO THE REST!

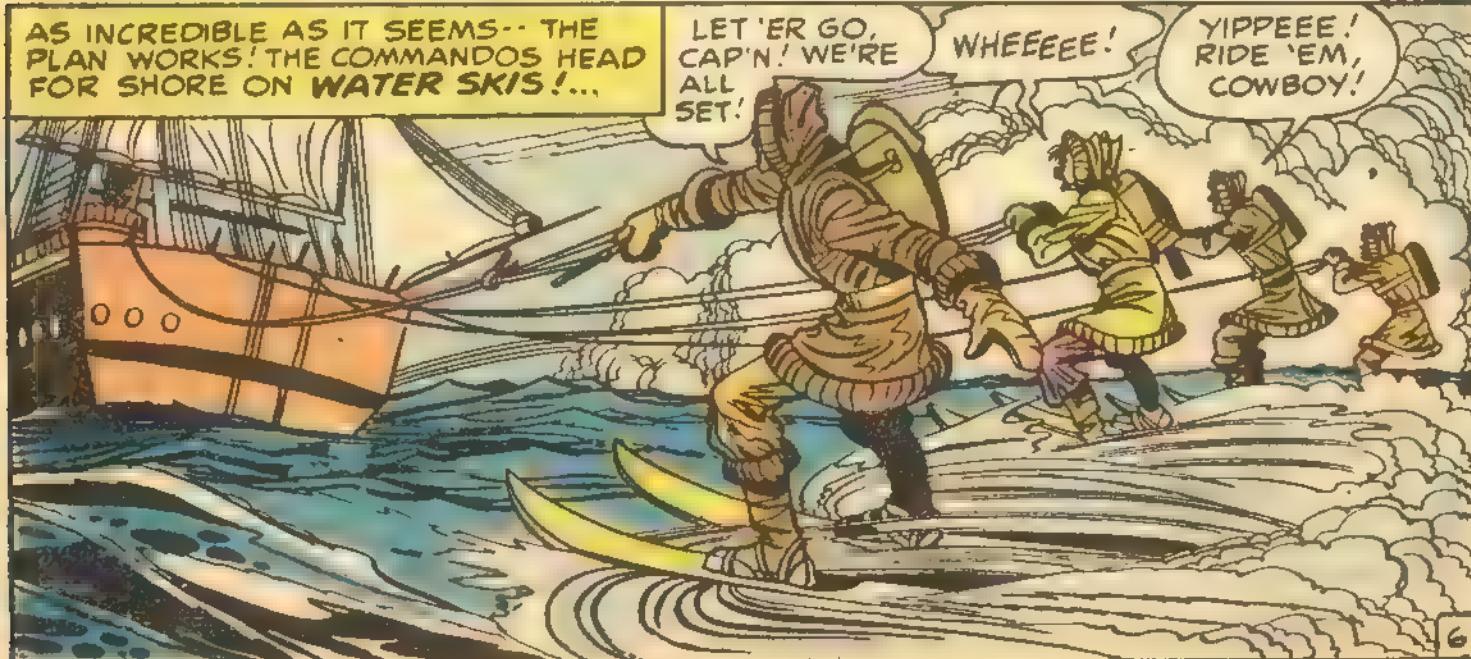
I SEE YOUR PLAN AND IT'S INCREDIBLE!



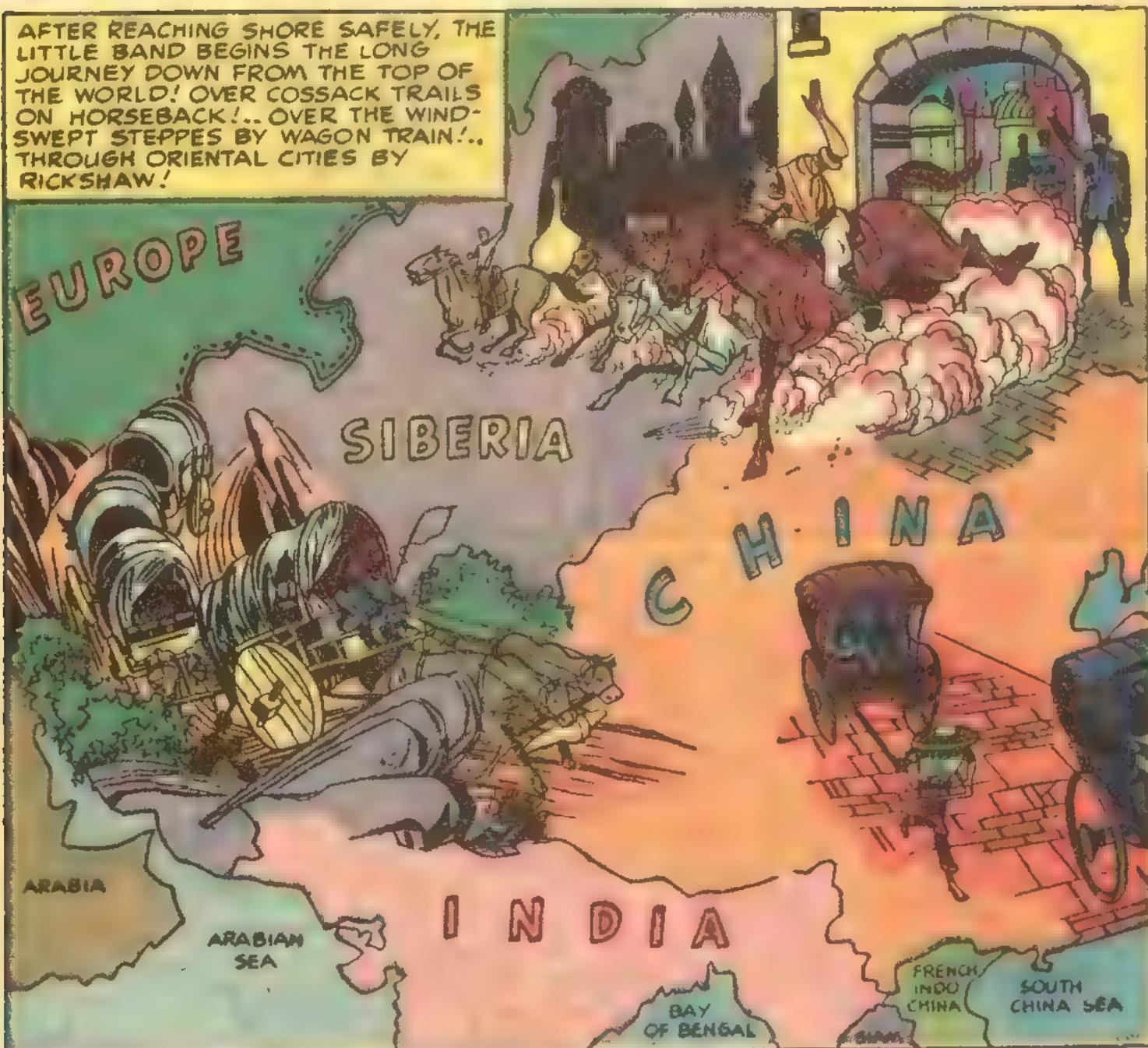
AS INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS-- THE PLAN WORKS! THE COMMANDOS HEAD FOR SHORE ON WATER SKIS...

LET 'ER GO, CAP'N! WE'RE ALL SET!

YIPPEEE!
RIDE 'EM,
COWBOY!



AFTER REACHING SHORE SAFELY, THE LITTLE BAND BEGINS THE LONG JOURNEY DOWN FROM THE TOP OF THE WORLD! OVER COSSACK TRAILS ON HORSEBACK!.. OVER THE WIND-SWEPT STEPPES BY WAGON TRAIN!.. THROUGH ORIENTAL CITIES BY RICKSHAW!

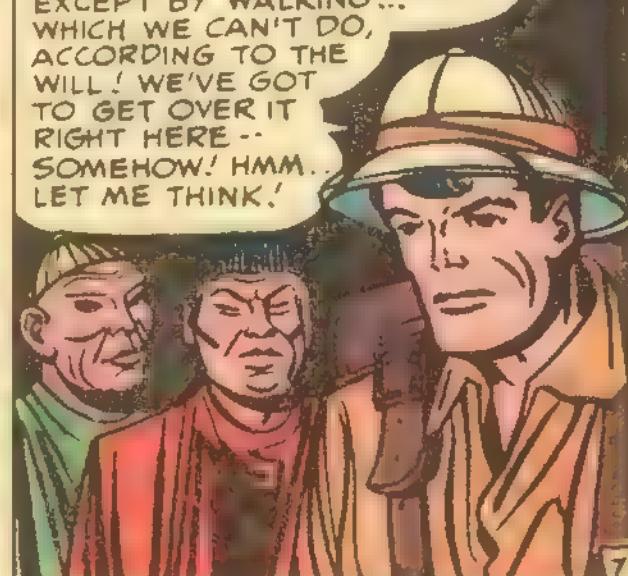
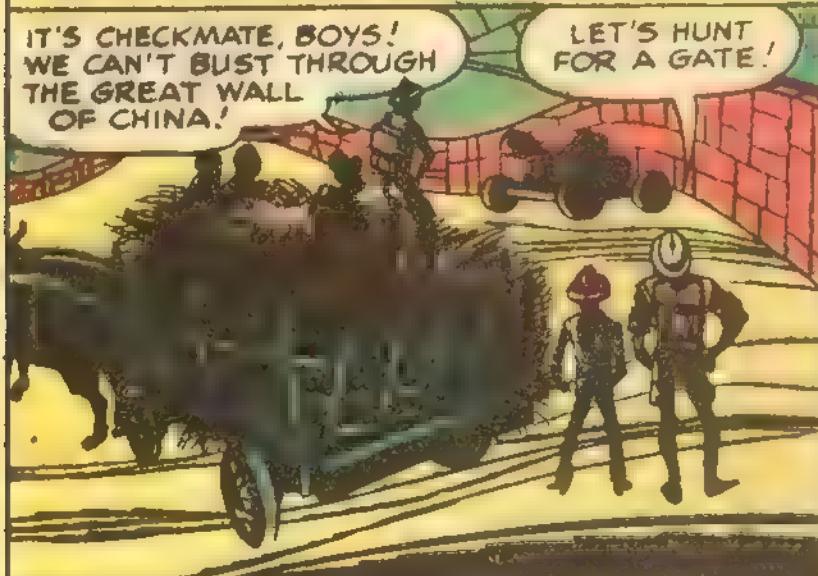


AND ONE MONTH LATER THEY COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT AT THE ANCIENT WALL OF CHINA...

IT'S CHECKMATE, BOYS!
WE CAN'T BUST THROUGH
THE GREAT WALL
OF CHINA!

LET'S HUNT
FOR A GATE!

THE NEAREST GATE IS A MILE SOUTH--UNAPPROACHABLE EXCEPT BY WALKING... WHICH WE CAN'T DO, ACCORDING TO THE WILL! WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER IT RIGHT HERE-- SOMEHOW! HMM. LET ME THINK!



DETECTIVE COMICS

DC PUBLICATIONS
THERE'S A RIVER JUST ON
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL,
AND-HMM, CATAPULTS!.. USED
CENTURIES AGO TO
DRIVE OFF
INVADERS!

WHAT'CHA
UP TO NOW,
RIP?

THE CATAPULT! ACTUALLY
ANOTHER MEANS OF TRAN-
SPORTATION! BROOKLYN,
YOU OPERATE IT FIRST AND
HURL ME OVER AND
INTO THE RIVER!
THEN THE
OTHERS CAN
FOLLOW!

DC PUBLICATIONS

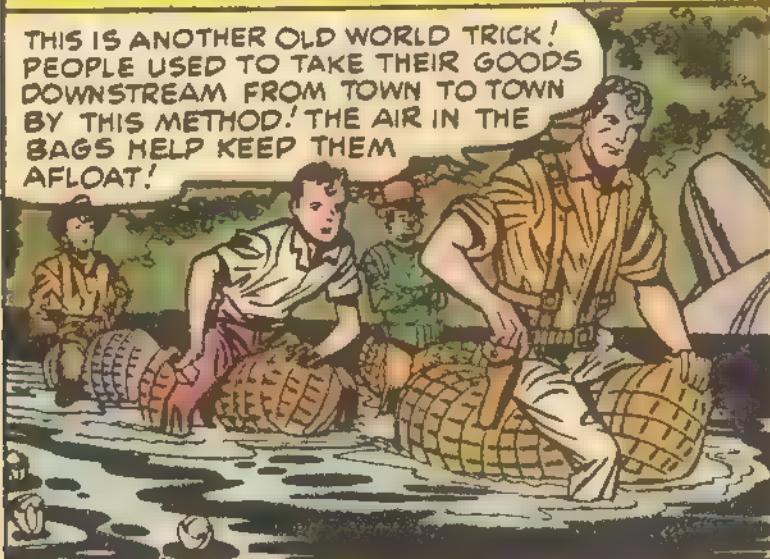
HERE
GOES!

THEN THE OTHERS FOLLOW--TO THE AMAZEMENT
OF THE NATIVES...

...WHO PRESENTLY COOPERATE BY FIRING
THE LAST COMMANDO OVER THE WALL!
(BLUB!) I'M BEGINNING
TO THINK THAT MILLION
SMACKERS ISN'T WORTH
ALL THIS TROUBLE!

BY NIGHTFALL, THE ADVENTURERS FIND STILL ANOTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION--BAGS MADE OF ANIMAL SKINS AND INFLATED!

THIS IS ANOTHER OLD WORLD TRICK! PEOPLE USED TO TAKE THEIR GOODS DOWNSTREAM FROM TOWN TO TOWN BY THIS METHOD! THE AIR IN THE BAGS HELP KEEP THEM AFLOAT!



LATER, AT A SMALL HARBOR, THEY CLAMBER ABOARD A JUNK...

WE STILL HAVEN'T USED UP OUR ALLOWANCE OF 2000 MILES BY BOAT! CLIMB ABOARD!



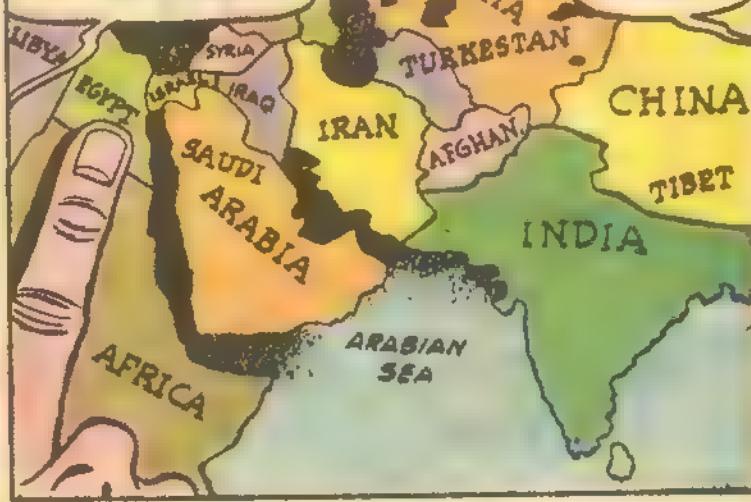
AND BY THE FOLLOWING DAWN, THEY ARE SAILING FAR DOWNSTREAM...

TAKE A LONG REST, BOYS--AFTER THIS WE HEAD FOR INDIA!



FROM INDIA ACROSS SAUDI ARABIA--THE RED SEA INTO EGYPT--FINALLY ACROSS AFRICA VIA THE CONGO!

RIP, THIS IS ONE TRIP WE WON'T FORGET--NOT FOR A LONG TIME!

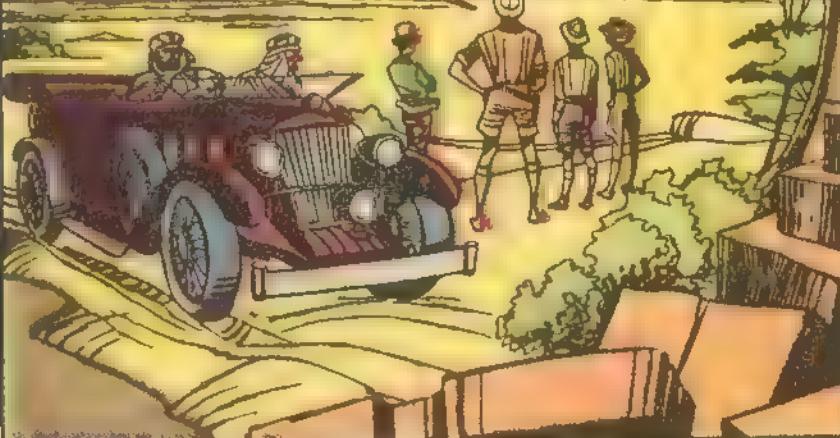


WEEKS LATER, THEY CROSS THE BORDER OF INDIA, TRAVEL BY ELEPHANT CARAVAN THROUGH THE WILDS TO BANDAR ABBAS, CROSS THE DESERT ON CAMELS...



AND THERE IN THE SHADOW OF THE PYRAMIDS, THEY ARE STOPPED AGAIN...

WE'VE GOT TO CROSS THE DESERT... BUT HOW?... WE'VE USED CAMELS ONCE--SO THEY ARE OUT!



HMM... I'VE GOT IT! EVER HEAR OF A "SAND SAILER?" IT'S AN AMPHIBIOUS CONTRAPTION THAT TRAVELS ON LAND AND SEA! I'VE SEEN THEM USED IN FLORIDA! AND BY THUNDER, I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT WORK HERE!

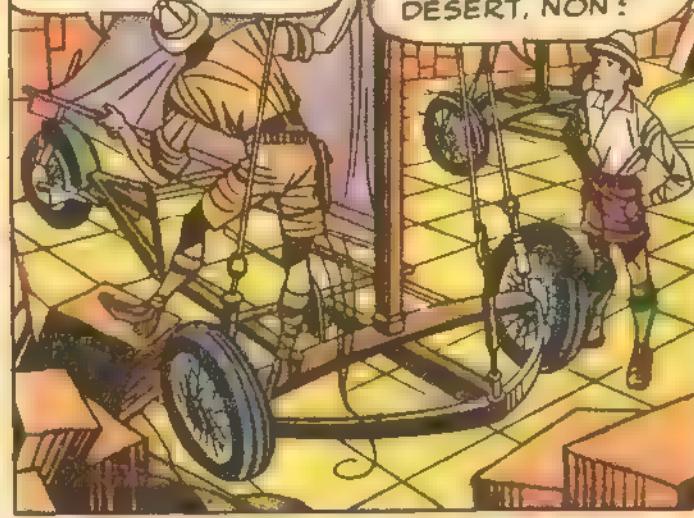
LATER... NOW, PUT ON THE CAR WHEELS WE BOUGHT FROM THE TOURISTS!

AND WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE CANVAS WE GOT?

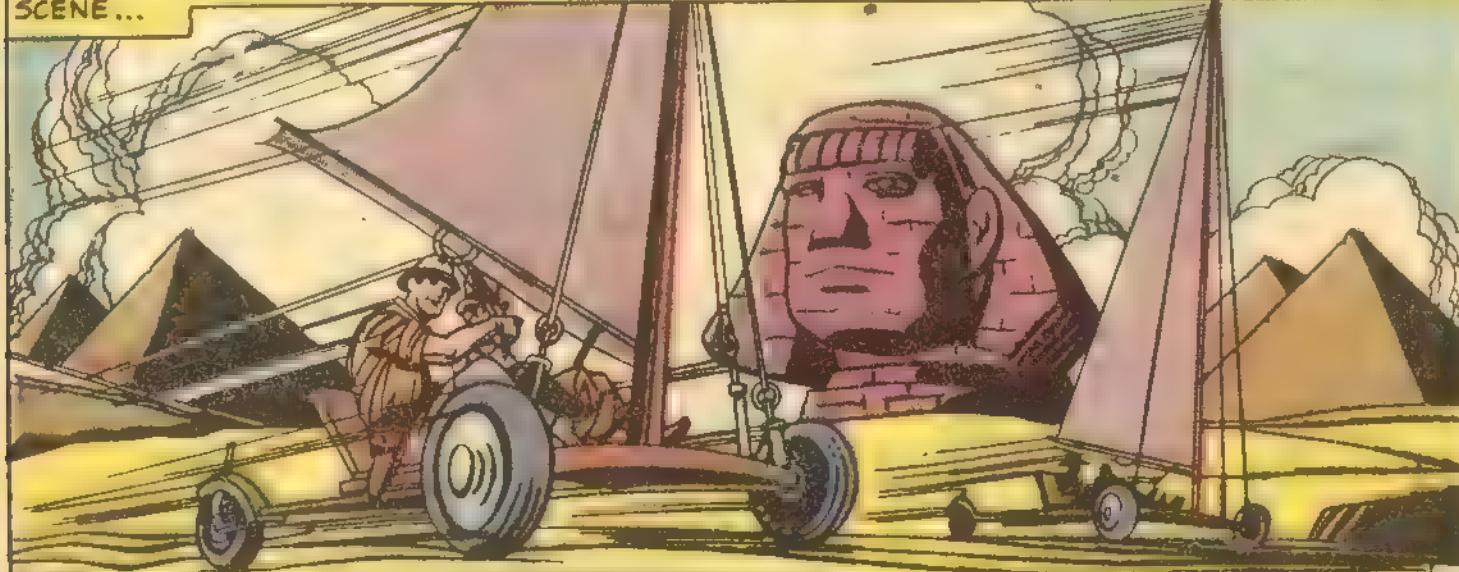


REMEMBER THE ICE BOAT WE USED IN ALASKA? THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE IT...

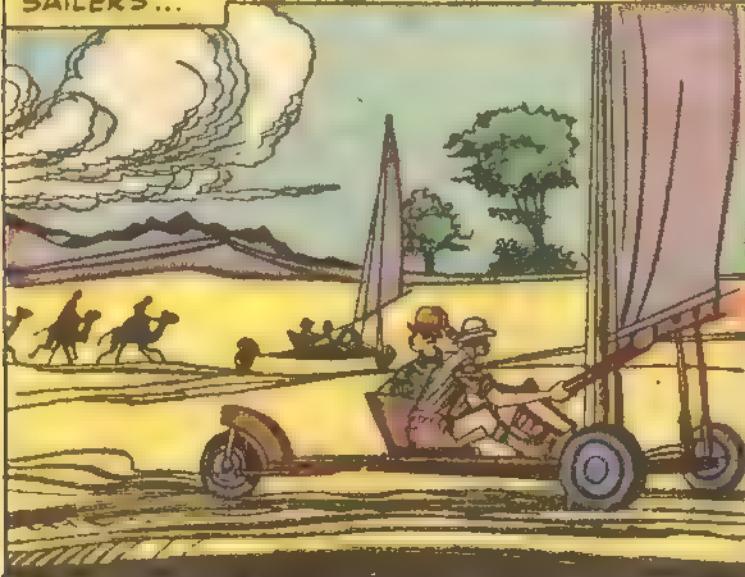
I BEGIN TO SEE, M'SIEU RIP! SACRE BLEU! ZIS EES ZE NEW SHIP OF ZE DESERT, NON?



PRESENTLY, THEY ARE FINISHED AND THE LONG-SILENT SPHINX WITNESSES AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE...



CURIOUS CAMEL DRIVERS, WANTING A RACE, ARE OUTDISTANCED BY THE INCREDIBLE SAND SAILERS...



AND DAYS LATER, AT THE HISTORIC NILE RIVER, THEY MAKE USE OF MORE OF THEIR PRESCRIBED BOAT MILEAGE...



FAR DOWN STREAM, THEY REACH A TINY DOCK AT THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF MONGALLA, SOME MILES ABOVE LAKE ALBERT...

CAPT. CARTER, I'M JOHNSON! WELCOME TO MONGALLA! I'M TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR NEXT STOP!

BY WHAT MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION?



... I AM TO SET YOU OFF WITH A SAFARI -- ACCORDING TO THE WILL! FROM THEN ON, YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN!

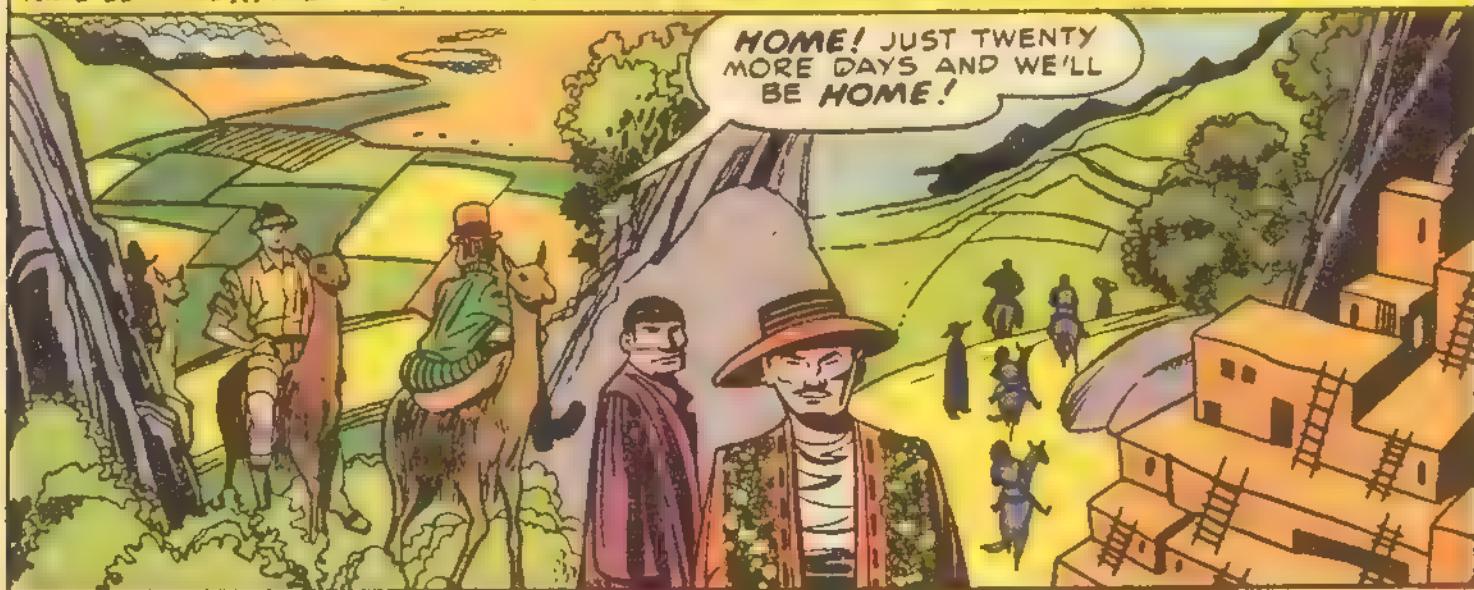
FRANKLY, WE'VE BEEN ON OUR OWN ALL THE WAY! FEW THOUSAND MORE MILES WON'T MATTER!

ONE NIGHT'S REST, AND AS DAWN BREAKS...

LITTER-BEARERS! ADD ANOTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION TO YOUR LIST!



WEEKS LATER, THE ASTOUNDING JOURNEY CARRIES THEM TO SOUTH AMERICA, WHERE THEY RIDE LLAMAS... THEN TO MEXICO, WHERE BURROS ARE SUPPLIED...

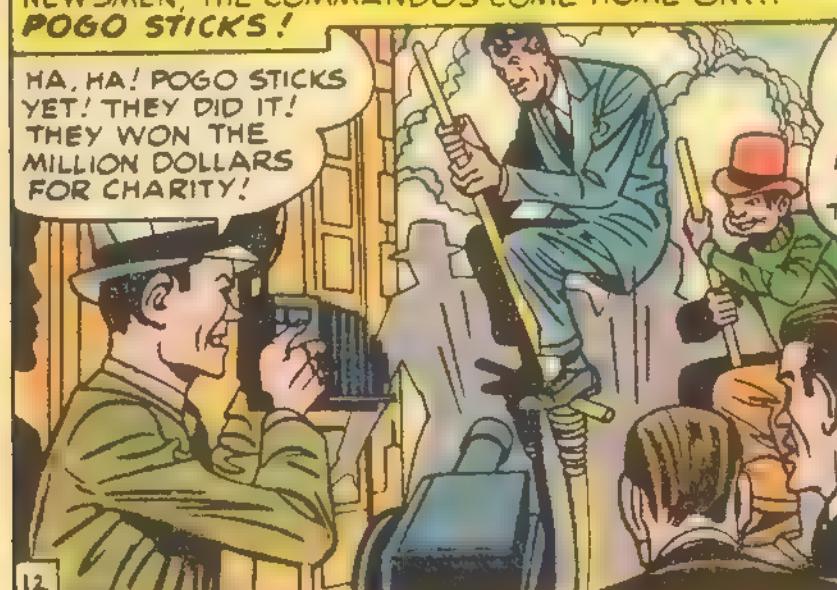


A DIRIGIBLE AND AN AUTO-GYRO GET THEM TO THE STATES TO WITHIN TEN MILES OF THEIR STARTING POINT-- THEN THEY HOP A SUBWAY, AND...



AND THUS TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE WAITING NEWSMEN, THE COMMANDOS COME HOME ON... POGO STICKS!

HA, HA! POGO STICKS YET! THEY DID IT! THEY WON THE MILLION DOLLARS FOR CHARITY!



THEN, THE NEXT DAY...

WHAT! SOMEONE CATCH ME!

CAPT. CARTER-- YOU AND THE BOY COMMANDOS WIN A BIG PRIZE FOR COMPLETING THE FEAT! YOU GET A FREE TRIP AROUND THE WORLD!



**WOW! PEP packages
GIVE YOU this flying
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★ NO EXTRA MONEY! ★ NO WAITING!
★ NO BOX TOPS TO MAIL!
★ GET YOUR PLANE WHEN YOU GET PEP!



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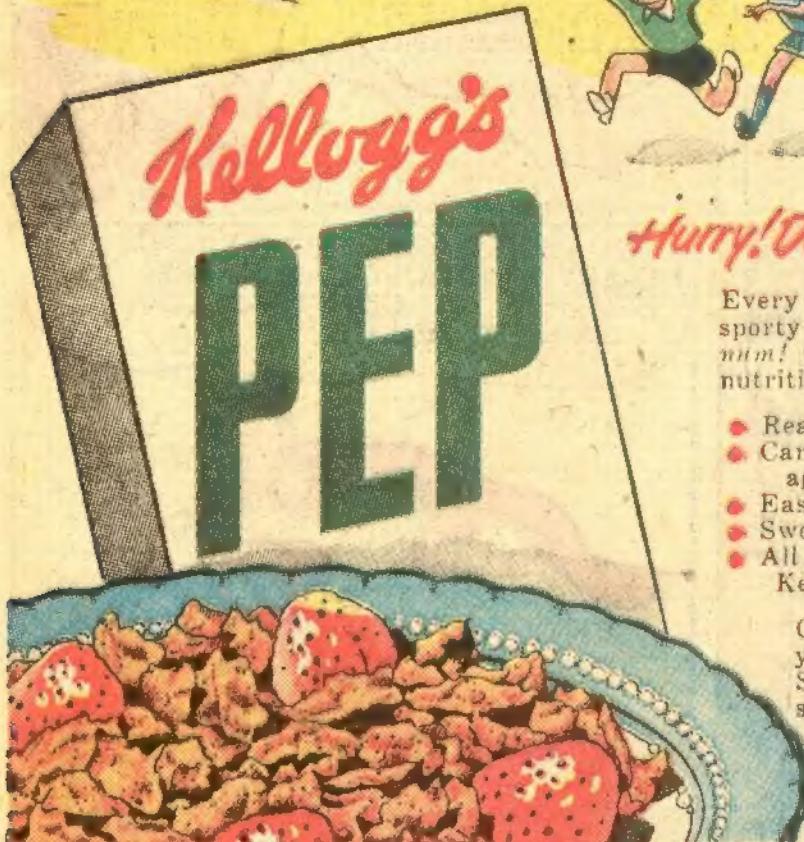
Hurry! Don't miss NEW set of 6 designs!

Every neighborhood kid's going to be flying a set of 6 sporty Jet-type planes—with bright wings of *real aluminum*! Get your air fleet. No extra cost with delicious, nutritious PEP.

- Real aluminum jet-type wing inside every PEP package!
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- Swell "air games" for you 'n' your friends, too!
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Get hep to PEP. Crispy whole-wheat flakes give you Sunshine Vitamin D, Energy Vitamin B. Super-good taste! Helps supply food-energy for sports. Join the lively bunch—switch to PEP!

MOTHER KNOWS  BEST!



SUPERMAN on SAFETY, FIRST!

HIGH ABOVE A BUSY STREET, SUPERMAN SIGHTS IMPENDING DISASTER!

THAT BOY—IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK! THE DRIVER CAN NEVER STOP IN TIME!

A HURTLING DIVE... AND THE MAN OF STEEL WHISKS THE YOUTH FROM THE PATH OF DANGER!

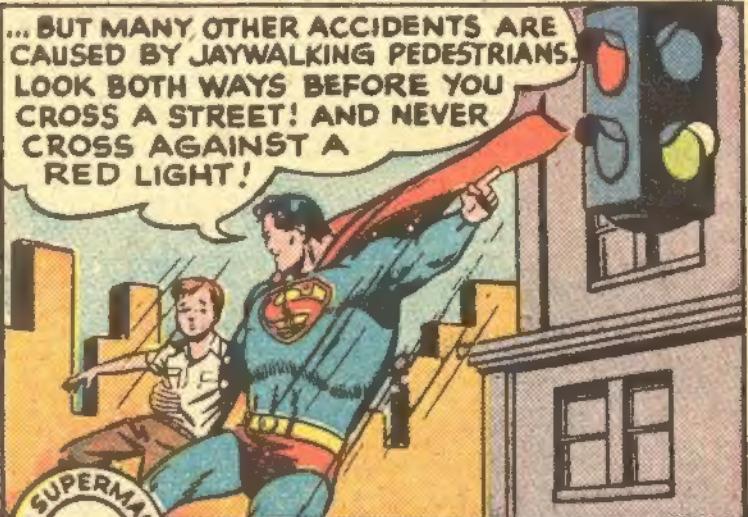
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



32,300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 1,150,000 INJURED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN A SINGLE YEAR! MANY CASUALTIES WERE DUE TO CARELESS, OR RECKLESS DRIVERS...



...BUT MANY OTHER ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY JAYWALKING PEDESTRIANS. LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET! AND NEVER CROSS AGAINST A RED LIGHT!



TWO PEOPLE ARE KILLED OR INJURED EVERY MINUTE! IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU — IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW SAFETY RULES!



FREE B-B'S!

TO INTRODUCE THE GREAT *New*
DAISY B-B PAK
 OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!

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 Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer

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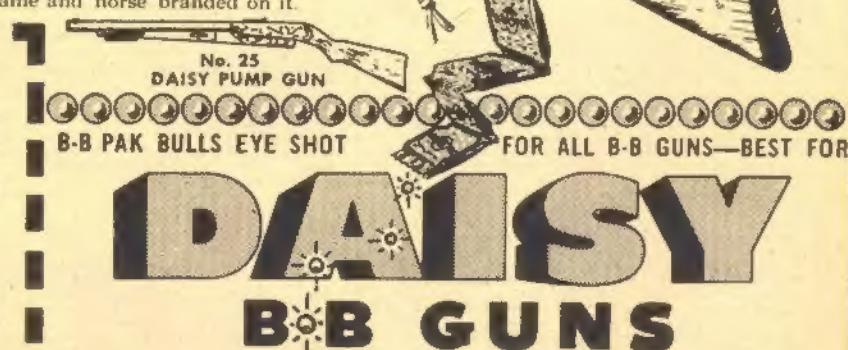
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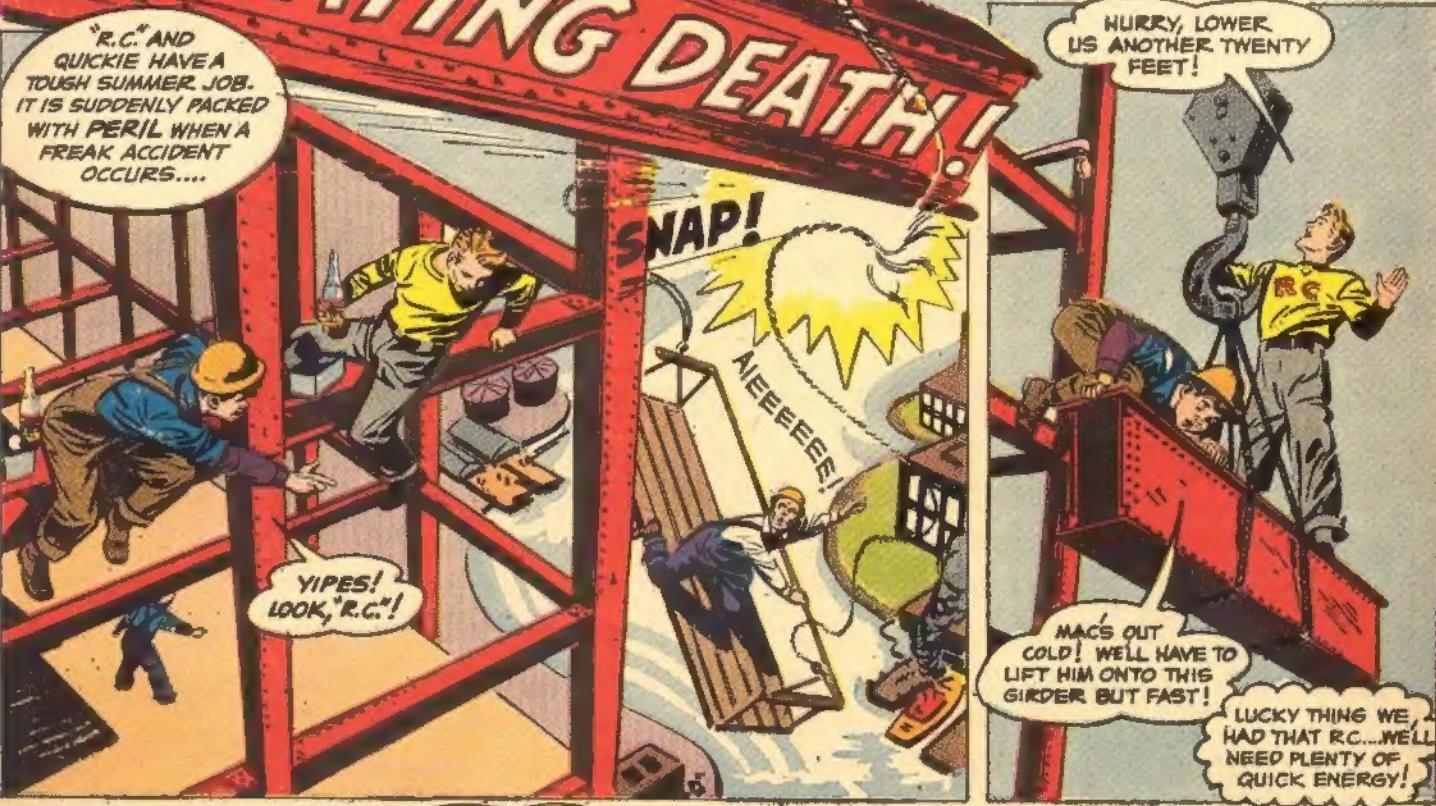
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